

AN
A P O L O G Y
FOR THE
C O N D U C T
O F

M^{rs}. T. C. PHILLIPS;

MORE PARTICULARLY,

That Part of it which relates to her
MARRIAGE with an eminent DUTCH
MERCHANT.

The whole authenticated by faithful Copies
of his Letters, and of the Settlement he made
upon her to induce her to suffer (without any
real Opposition on her Part) a Sentence to
be pronounced against their Marriage.

Together with such other Original Papers, filed in the
Cause, as are necessary to illustrate that remark-
able Story.

*Were ye, ye Fair, but cautious whom ye trust,
Did ye but know how seldom Fools are just,
So many of your Sex wou'd not, in vain,
Of broken Vows and faithless Men complain:
Of all the various Wretches Love has made,
How few have been by Men of Sense betray'd?*

ROWE'S Fair Penitent.

IN THREE VOLUMES.


N. B. Such extraordinary Care has been taken to intimidate
the Booksellers, in order to stifle this Work, that Mrs.
Phillips is obliged to publish it herself, and *only* at her
House in *White-Hart Street, Queen-Square, Westminster*;
and to prevent Imposition, each Book will be signed with
her own Hand.





To the candid and impartial

R E A D E R.

 *E proposed, by Way of Preface, to have introduced this Apology to the Public by pointing out some useful References for the Assistance of our Readers; but the unaccountable Stratagems that have been used to prevent, if possible, the Publication of it, forces us to deviate from our first Design: Mrs. Phillips is so little acquainted with the Nature of Printing, that she thought when the Manuscript was finished, the Printing would be compleated in a few Days; and, for that*
A 2 Reason,

Reason, she sent an Advertisement to the following public Papers, viz. the London Gazette, the London Evening Post, the Daily Advertiser, the General Daily Advertiser, the London Courant, and the General Daily Gazetteer. The Printer of the London Gazette had the Modesty to refuse a Guinea, which is double the Price of an Advertisement, and said he would not print it (for he knew it to be a Lie) unless she would give him Leave to curtail the Advertisement of the Nota bene. The London Evening Post took thirteen Shillings and Sixpence for advertising it three Times, and, after keeping the Money a Fortnight, return'd it, and said, he would not print it upon any Account; and when he was ask'd his Reasons, he replied, " My Reasons are because I won't, and I will give no other." The Daily Advertiser look'd upon it, and said, when he had read the first Line, " Ob! this is Mr. Muilman's Affair; I won't touch it upon any Terms." The General Advertiser made an Answer much to the same Effect; and it was only inserted in the two last Papers. The very same Arts were used some Time ago, when the Trial came on in Doctors Commons. Mrs. Phillips intended to advertise it in all the Papers, that all of the Public, whose Curiosity might lead them,

To the READER.

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them, might, if they pleas'd, have attended it. The Printers took her Money, but never inserted the Advertisement; which laid her under the Necessity, the Day before the Trial came on, to print a Hand Advertisement, and distribute it upon the Exchange, the Coffee-houses, &c. Thus our Readers will be pleas'd to observe, that the same base underband Measures, which have been always taken to oppress her, still continue; and from what Quarter, they may easily judge. Advertisements are become the common Channel, through which every Thing that People have Occasion to make known or vend, are publish'd; yet that Channel is shut to her, which is open to every body else; and that Liberty of the Press, we are so jealous and tenacious of as our only Bulwark, is suffered to be violated by a private Man: Ought not therefore some Regulations to be made to prevent the Abuses, some of these Printers, who live by the Public, are guilty of? Are they entitled to treat their Employers with Impudence and ill Manners, and to set themselves up for Judges of the Matter that is contain'd in an Advertisement, where no Person's Name is made mention of? Don't we see every Day, that they make no Scruple to publish Things, for which, in any other

Country, they would be publicly whipp'd? The N. B. at the Foot of her Advertisement, which the Printer of the London Gazette so politely told her Servant was a Lie, Mrs. Phillips readily submits to the Judgment of her Readers; and, to justify her in what she has asserted, they will please to observe, she applied to two eminent Booksellers for the printing and publishing this Work; they at first express'd a great deal of Willingness, and even Fondness, to undertake it; but after having (as she supposes) consulted with Mr. Muilman, they absolutely refused to be concern'd; and at last Mr. Millan, the Bookseller, at Charing-Cross, candidly told her, it was in vain to offer it, for he was sure no Bookseller in London would meddle, for Fear of Mr. Muilman; and she throws herself upon their Candour to determine, whether she has not Reason to say, there has been extraordinary Pains taken to stifle the Publication of this Apology; and she would be glad to be inform'd, if it is customary to satisfy a Printer, who is to take in, and publish an Advertisement, what the Reasons are for the particular Manner in which it is worded?-- But this alone is not our only Reason for asserting, that there has been the utmost Pains taken to stifle this Work.--It was with the
utmost

To the READER. vii

utmost Difficulty she found a Printer that would upon any Account undertake it, altho' she took the Publication upon herself; and so intimidated are they, that when one came to treat with her, he insisted it should be in a Room, where none but themselves should be present, for that he must be oblig'd to keep it as secret as tho' it were high Treason. This is not the only Difficulty she has had to struggle with to bring it to Light; this Printer consented to print it for her in Numbers, and condescended to promise her the first Number (after being extremely press'd to be as quick as possible) in three Weeks or a Month; another, once in a Fortnight or three Weeks;---or the Whole together in about thirteen Weeks, if he kept his Word. This is a Difficulty she never once expected; and, upon consulting her Friends what to do, they all agreed, that if the Publication was delay'd so long, the Public would never expect it; and also, that, in thirteen or fourteen Weeks, most People would be gone out of Town; both which would be the utmost Disadvantage to her; and, they were apprehensive, if she ventur'd to publish it in Numbers, it would be mangled and pirated by some of the mean underling Booksellers, therefore she has been in the greatest Dilemma what to do; but, as, in most Cases, we

endeavour to chuse the least Evil ; rather than the Public should imagine she had promised such an Apology by an Advertisement only to serve a particular End, (a Report which has been industriously spread) without intending any such Thing should appear ; she at last resolved to publish it in Numbers ; and, to prevent Piracies, she has had it regularly enter'd at Stationers-Hall.





To the candid and impartial

R E A D E R.



Am at a Loss what Excuse to give to the Public, for the frequent Appeals I am forced to make to them ; but as, I believe, scarce any Story was brought to Light attended with such strange Circumstances as mine, I may also venture to say, never was Oppression equal to that attempted to be put upon me ; and true it is, that even the Printers of the public Papers are so terrify'd by my Adversary, it is with the utmost Difficulty and Persuasion I can prevail on any of them to take in and publish an Advertisement where my Name is mention'd ; and this I have experienced no longer since, than Wednesday the 27th of April last ; when not one of them would take in the following Advertisement :

Mrs. *Phillips* begs Leave to inform the Public, that as the House she lives in was Yesterday surrounded with 13 Constables, in order to seize upon, and carry her to *Newgate* (at whose Instance she submits to their Judgment) she hopes, when Gentlemen call for her Apology, they will not take it amiss if the Door is not open'd to them, but that her Servant is obliged to give it thro' the Window; and there shall be a particular Advertisement to the Reader annex'd to the third Number, with an authentic Account of this unfair Proceeding; for she is determin'd to go thro' with that Work, tho' her Adversary had really succeeded in his Intention: And his Persecution of her now gives greater Vigour to her Resolutions, being fully satisfy'd, when the Public have perused her Story they will unanimously become her Protectors.

And it remains now, that I inform the Public, the only way my Adversary cannot shut me out, by what Means he contrives to distress and oppress me, and as Truth and Candour shall be the entire Ground-work of every Circumstance, I presume to lay before them, the Fact is as follows.

From

From the Time of my Return from Jamaica, in the Year 1741, I constantly bought Wine of — at a Wine Cellar call'd Merlin's Cave, Charing-Cross; and continued so to do 'till July or August 1744, and I have Bills and Receipts now by me for Monies paid in that Time to near 300 l. But in 1744, when I went to France, I still remained Sixty odd Pounds Debtor, which might possibly be the Case, for I was always charged the most exorbitant Prices; as Two Shillings, and Half a Crown a Bottle for Port Wine; tho' my Servants, having measured above twenty Dozen of his Bottles, never found one among them which held a Pint and half full Measure: At my Return, which was in about eight Months, notwithstanding the large Sums I had paid that Man, and that he knew how greatly I was distress'd, he arrested me, and for that Debt only I was obliged to make myself a Prisoner in the Rules of the King's Bench, where I continued near two Years, 'till on or about the Month of May last, the Marshal of the King's Bench died; and it being Term Time, I sent, as usual, for a Rule to go out and attend a Master in Chancery, where I then had, and now have, a Cause depending; the Answer that was given me was, that the new Marshal would not grant me a Day Rule until I had given him fresh Bonds

Bonds and new Security, and also repaid the Goal Fees, which are 3 l. 10 s. or thereabout, and the new Marshal a fresh Consideration for the Liberty of the Rules, which is, generally speaking, understood to be five or six Guineas for every hundred Pounds a Prisoner is charged with; to which there must be added a refreshing Fee, or yearly Gratuity, of a Guinea or two every Christmas, according to the Figure and Circumstance of the Prisoner; and for every Day Rule, the first every Term 4 s. 2 d. and every one after 3 s. 2 d. I hope the Public will forgive my being so minute, I only do this to let People see how cheap it is living in a Goal.

I was a good deal surpris'd at this most unreasonable Demand, having not two Years before gone thro' this expensive Ceremony; and I could not reconcile it to my Thoughts, that a Prisoner was to be oppress'd and fleec'd by the Death of a Marshal, because, as that is in the Hand of Providence, it was possible to happen four or five times in one Year; and, by an equal Parity of Reason, a Prisoner charged with 100 l. would be obliged to pay a Sum equal to the Debt, in Goal Fees and Marshals Gratuities, for the Liberty of breathing in St. George's Fields. But there was another Consideration which stuck very strongly with me; the Nature of the Security which a Prisoner is obliged to give the Marshal

shal for the Liberty of the Rules, is, two Persons bound in an absolute Bond and Judgment to the Marshal, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators, and Assigns, with a Condition or Defeazance, (I don't know the Law Term for it) that the Prisoner shall never go out of the Rules but in Term, and with a Day Rule. I ask'd, Why that Bond was not assign'd to the new Marshal? The Answer given me was, He would not accept it. I also ask'd, If they would deliver me up the old Bond and Judgment, if I consented to give a new one, because I thought it most unreasonable to give two Judgments for one and the same Debt? The Answer was again given me, No; that I should never have the old Judgment up, neither would the new Marshal accept of, or acknowledge me as his Prisoner until I gave fresh Securities; and therefore I was as liable to be then arrested in the Liberty of the Rules of the King's Bench as in any other Place.

This Affair gave me a good deal of Perplexity, as it prevented my going abroad to attend my Business, because I was not certain whether my going out of the Rules would not subject my Securities to be sued; but I was soon put out of my Pain for that, by being informed, that the late Marshal died insolvent, and had no Representative. Upon which I had my Case drawn up, and laid before Council,

cil, who all gave their Opinion, that if I left the Liberties, as the Marshal refused to accept me for his Prisoner, and as the deceas'd Marshal had no Representative, I was not liable to an Escape Warrant, neither could the Securities be sued, and that I was at Liberty to go where I thought fit.

Notwithstanding this, I was unwilling to have any Dispute with these great Men in Power, (Goal-keepers) therefore I offered the Marshal a substantial Tradesman in Southwark, who would have justify'd himself worth 1000 l. all his Debts paid, and with him a House-keeper, to be Security for this mighty Debt: I offer'd also to pay the 3 l. 10 s. Goal Fees, and give the Marshal ten Guineas, all which he thought fit to refuse, and object, that the Security I offered was not sufficient. But, at last, being inform'd that this Refusal proceeded from the Machinations of some certain People who chose, for greater Privacy, I should be lock'd up in the Goal a close Prisoner, which they purposed to effect in the following Manner, There was a fresh Action to be brought against me, and, when arrested, I was to be carried to the Lodge, there to be owned as a Prisoner, and then to be lock'd up at the Marshal's good Pleasure; for the Liberty of the Rules is not a Thing to be commanded, but discretionary, and in the Marshal's own Power to grant, or refuse: and,
by

by the Profits arising from these Extortions and Gratuities, he says, the Rent of the Jail is farmed to him at 800 l. a Year; and this horrid Excise is to be racked from the Wretched, Poor, and Imprisoned.

This being my Case, I thought it high time to provide for my own Safety, but before I did so, I wrote in the Vacation to my Lord Chief Justice, setting forth the whole Case as here related, and received for Answer, I must apply to the Court; which, as I could not do 'till Michaelmas Term, I came away to the House where I now am, and wrote to Sir Martin Wright the following Letter.

“ S I R,

CUSTOM has so few Precedents in Favour of the Unhappy, I ought to begin by asking Pardon for writing to a Gentleman in your high Station, upon a Matter that may, perhaps, be proper only to come before the Court; but, (as a Woman, and one greatly distress'd) I hope it will be an Excuse for me, and that you'll be so good as to dispence with Forms, when the Favour I ask is only, That I may not be surpris'd. I have been these two years a Prisoner in the Liberty of the King's Bench, at the Suit of one spiteful, merciless Creditor, who, after taking great Sums of my Money, to gratify a private Pique, in Opposition to all the fair and
just

just Offers I have made, detains me there. At the Decease of the late Marshal, the present insisted upon my giving fresh Bonds, new Securities, repaying again the Goal Fees, and paying him a fresh Premium for the Liberty of the Rules: Hard as these Terms were, I resolved to comply with them as far as in my Power; and, accordingly, I offer'd him a responsible Tradesman in Southwark, who would have justify'd himself to be worth a Thousand Pounds, all his Debts paid, for one of my Securities, and a House-keeper for the other, which was refused, as I came to find out, at the Intercession of my Adversary, who desired nothing so much as my being close confined: And, not content with that, has gone about from Place to Place to offer double the Sum for a Note of my Hand, in order to charge me afresh. Believe me, Sir, I am so far from wishing to colour any thing I say with the least Fallacy, I am ready to make Oath to the Contents of what I have the Honour to write to you: I wrote also to this Purpose to my Lord Chief Justice, the End of the last Term, who was pleased to send me Word, I must apply to the Court: But as these are Applications attended with great Expence, I was obliged to postpone it, 'till in the Vacation I was informed that (by the Instigation of this Man) some other Writs were taken against me, and then I thought it was
time

time to provide for my own Safety, by taking Shelter in the Verge of the Court; since which I have been inform'd, this Man's Intention is to apply for an Escape Warrant against me, tho' the Marshal has absolutely refused to accept of me for a Prisoner. And now, Sir, all I have to supplicate of you, and the rest of the Judges is, That if any Application be made, I may have Leave to be heard by my Council; I have taken the Liberty to write to you, because, tho' you were Council for Mr. Muilman against me, I have the Honour by that Means to be known to you; I beg, Sir, you'll be so good as to speak to the rest of the Judges to that Effect, that I may not be surpris'd; and I will certainly attend the Court, or at any of your Chambers, upon the first Notice."

Since which I have been under no Apprehensions, for I am well assured, the Plaintiff made all the Application he could, in public or private, without ever being able to obtain any Warrant against me; and I am so well assured that he had given over all Thoughts of a Remedy against me, by that Means, that he had taken a Sheriff's Writ out against me, in order to arrest me afresh: He made also Application to the Board of Green Cloth, but without Effect; for I had wrote the following Letter to Sir Thomas Wynn:

"SIR,

“ S I R,

AS my Preservation entirely depends on your particular Attention to the Request I am about to make, I hope you'll be so good as to pardon the Liberty I take. I believe you may remember, Sir, about three Years ago I desired the Protection of the Board, which was granted; and when I appear'd before you, I gave Reasons you were pleas'd to think were just ones to merit that Protection; but at the Determination of a Law-Suit, which ended greatly to my Disadvantage, I was arrested and brought over to the King's Bench, in the Liberties of which Place I have been kept these two Years, and at the Suit of only one merciless Creditor, who, after taking some hundred Pounds of my Money, chuses, out of mere Spite, to keep me here; but Providence has put it at length in my Power to disappoint him. The Marshal of the King's Bench being dead, the new Marshal refuses to accept of any of the Prisoners in the Rules, who do not give fresh Bonds; therefore I am at Liberty to leave the Rules, and have taken Lodgings in Scotland Yard. And as I don't apprehend the Plaintiff has any other Remedy against me, than by beginning again, I hope you Gentlemen will be so good as to disappoint him in that, 'till I can bring him to Reason. I take the Liber-

ty to relate the whole Circumstance, as I should think myself greatly unworthy of that Protection I desire, if I was to make Use of the least Fallacy in this Relation; and should any Application be made against me, I am ready to appear and verify the Truth to your Satisfaction, or else to claim no Protection from the Board. I shall, by the Means of my Friends, apply to his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, and the rest of the White-Staff Officers, that no Advantage may be taken of me that Way: And I hope, Sir, you will be so good as to make my Compliments to the Gentlemen of the Board, and let them know, I beg their Protection."

But, good God! how will the Public be surpris'd when I tell them, that, tho' this Affair had lain dormant above ten Months, the second Day after I had published the 2d Number of my Apology, all these Difficulties were vanisb'd as by Witchcraft; and there was an Escape-Warrant granted against me, and back'd by the Board of Green Cloth, without any Sort of Notice; which, in all other Cases, is never refus'd to any Person whatsoever, who desires the Protection of the Board, and is ready to answer any Summons they send them. The House I live in was surrounded in a Moment with fifty Ruffian Fellows, headed by thirteen or fourteen Constables,

stables, as if my Crime had been a most detestable Murder, and all to take one poor Woman; I escap'd, 'tis true, only by being in a Gentleman's House, whose Doors these modest Gentlemen did not chuse to venture to break open, though they declar'd they were indemnified by Somebody for any Outrage they committed, provided they succeeded in taking me. This, I beg Leave to assure the Public, is the exact Truth; and I defy them to contradict it in one single Word. What Inference they will please to draw from such a Proceeding, I leave to their Wisdom; but tho', I am well assured, the End that was propos'd was to involve me in so many Difficulties, he hop'd it would be impossible for me to have proceeded in the Work I had begun: Yet, I declare, had they succeeded, and carried me to Newgate, I would have sent my empty Purse upon Change, to beg the Money to pay for the Paper and Printing, rather than I would have disappointed the Public, or let my Adversary attain his End. The extraordinary Nature of this Transaction will, I hope, plead my Excuse to the Public for introducing it in this Manner.

TO THE
EARL OF SCARBOROUGH,

The First NUMBER is humbly dedicated.

MY LORD,



WHEN I have the Honour to present this Piece to your Lordship; contrary to the mercenary Views of most Dedicators, I declare I expect no Recompence whatever; neither have I any Intention to beg your Patronage, by daubing you with pompous Encomiums upon the Virtues of your Ancestors; which I might also insinuate, like other Flatterers of this Denomination, are hereditary in your Lordship. No, my Lord: I am conscious how unequal I am to such an Undertaking; it would require a much abler Head than mine. But from the Friendship your Lordship has always profess'd to honour me with, I have Reason to believe, you will receive the highest Satisfaction in seeing a Villain exposed, by whom I have been so unworthily treated; and one who has shewn so little Regard to his own Honour

xxii *The DEDICATION.*

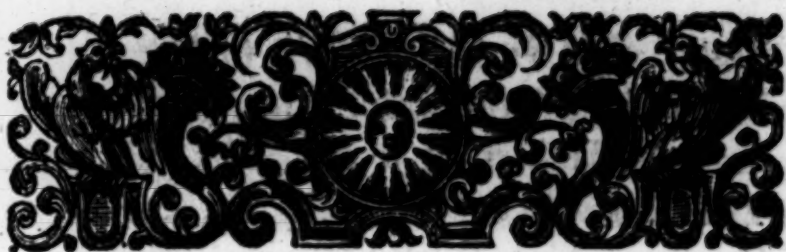
nour and Character. Therefore, from among the Numbers of my Acquaintance, my Business was to find out a Man of high Birth and un sullied Reputation, whose known Detestation of such Actions as the following Number contains, would induce his Countenance and Protection to this Apology; for, all the World will own, that it is attended with so many shocking Circumstances of Dishonour, that, without such authentic Proofs as are produced, it would scarce be credited. Therefore your Lordship, who is perfectly well acquainted with every Circumstance of this Affair, will, I hope, notwithstanding your unwarranted Friendship and Fondness for Mr. *Grimes*, pardon the Liberty I take in putting this Number under your Protection; more especially as your Lordship has so frequently commanded me to make use of your Friendship, if, through the Vicissitudes of Fortune, I should ever stand in Need of it.

I am,

MY LORD,

Your humble Servant,

T. C. PHILLIPS.



T O

HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq;*

The Second NUMBER is dedicated.

S I R,



H A N K S to the ingenious Quibbles of the Law, and the Uprightness and Honesty of your Heart and Actions, I am at last reduced to this unpleasing Method of justifying myself to the World, as well as relieving my Fortune at the same Time : I must beg Leave to assure you, tho' the last may be a material Consideration, the first is my principal and favourite View ; and, you may plainly perceive, that this ardent Desire, which I have taken up, can be justly imputed to nothing but your own great Wisdom and Prudence.

When

When the World censur'd me for the Follies and Vanities of a gay, idle, ill-spent Youth, I was countenanc'd by too many People of high Rank, to give myself any Trouble about their Opinion, and, could you have been contented with their just Disapprobation of my Conduct, where I had deserved it, I should have gone out of the World properly punished, self-accused, unheard, unjustified, and, consequently, unpitied. But, as Cowards lose their Fears when actuated by Despair, you have loaded me with such accumulated Vices, I am no longer able to bear their Weight; and as it frequently befalls People of the most shining Fortunes, who by any Chance happen to be thrown from that Eminence, they are then accused of Crimes of which before they were never suspected; for the Sun-shine of Fortune is a Ray through which our Faults are seldom seen: And this, I say, being my Case, there is no Calumny, that your Imagination can invent or suggest, be it ever so absurd, improbable, or monstrous, but will gain Credit. Can there be a stronger Evidence for the Truth of any Story you are pleased to advance,

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxv

vance, than the Disproportion of our Fortunes? Mr. *Muilman* has, by a Course of eighteen Years Law, entirely destroyed Mrs. *Phillips's* Pretensions; *poor Man!* and at last he has got rid of her; it plainly appears he had *Justice* on his Side! So far then I could have borne it; but when this is to be aggravated by repeated Calumnies, and all of your own Invention, such as my being the vilest Creature in the World; my having deceiv'd and drawn you into a Marriage, after being first married to another Man; and, in short, done every thing to abuse and ruin you; can there be found a Name for these, and a thousand other detestable Falshoods you propagated to make me odious to the World?---But indeed such Materials were absolutely necessary to lay the Foundation of any Character that could vindicate your Actions. It was to be taken for granted, I must be the worst of all Women, or the Tables would turn, and you must appear the vilest of all Men. But, as I before hinted, Despair animates People to perform Wonders; could you have been contented to have let me sit down quietly, un-

der the Burthen of that Reproach which I had justly merited; conscious of the Truth, I had been for ever silent. With great Humility, I take Shame to myself for any Offence I have given the World; and, I am confident, they will not be displeased, that I endeavour to clear myself from Accusations, which, were they true, ought to brand my Name with Infamy to all Eternity. But, considering you have been so long at a *Law-School*, where the politic cunning Part is the Science they excel in, it is amazing to me you strain'd your Cord so tight. There are many known and approv'd Proverbs to justify my Disapprobation of your Conduct; for Instance, *You may teaze a Bee 'till it stings; Be contented when you have got your Adversary down, but do not trample upon him while he is there; Don't balloo 'till you are out of the Wood; The Wisdom of Fools is Foolishness, &c. &c. &c.* But, above all, you should have consider'd the Danger of provoking me into an Explanation, and the *woeful* Figure you must make, whenever I put that wise Maxim of the Law in Force against you, *Audi alteram partem.* These Circumstances,

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxvii

ces, had they been wisely considered, ought to have shut up your Mouth; and, for my Part, I would have been contented with that Vengeance which Mr. Rowe has put into the Mouth of *Tamerlane*; 'Tis *Punishment enough to be a Villain*. But this is wandering from my Purpose as a Dedicator: You'll pardon me;—I am quite unskill'd in the Trade of Writing. I think it is usual in most of these Pieces to begin with setting forth our Patron's high Birth, noble Qualities, generous or benevolent Actions, that he either has, or is suppos'd to have, performed. As to the first, I married you; and if, by believing you, your Father has not behav'd to me according to the natural Goodness of his Disposition, he is your Father still; therefore Decency and Prudence forbid my making mention of him but with the highest Respect. Your noble Qualities come next. Tho' as I have none of the mercenary Views generally propos'd by most of these Sort of Performances, I suppose you don't expect I should be quite so elaborate as to varnish each minute Particular you excel in; it will be as much as can be expected from me,

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(all Things consider'd) if I point out some of those, for which you are the most conspicuous, and this I will do with as much Impartiality as the Nature of the Subject will admit; the rest I will leave to the Imagination of the Readers, when they have perus'd the following Apology.

You have the Honour to be a Member of the City: The Time I sojourn'd with you there was but short, yet it has left a never-fading Remembrance of their great Politeness and genteel Behaviour to me; and, it must be confess'd, you have done every Thing in your Power to merit the Esteem of that worthy Body; your generous and open Manner of Dealing deserves it's due Praise. 'Tis true, I have heard, the Tongue of Malice has been a little busy with you that Way; but he would be a Slanderer indeed who should dare to say, you have made it your common Practice to circumvent other Gentlemen, even by so mean a Way as doing Business *Half per Cent.* under the Market. No, no; these are Tricks below our generous Soul; but Men of such Merit, it must be supposed, are not without Enemies (" For they who
hate

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxix
hate from Envy, hate indeed."'). Were I
weak enough to give Credit to the Fables
that are every Day brought to me, and
father'd upon you, I should treat you here
a little undelicately; but I will wait a
further Explanation. I know you are a
pretty considerable Dealer in the *Marvel-*
lous: But, as that is a particular Branch, I
can't pretend to say you have monopolized,
I will give a succinct Recital hereafter of
all the curious Anecdotes, that have ever
come to my Ear, concerning us, and said
to have come from you; and we will leave
the Public to their own Decision upon
them, as well as the rest of our Contro-
versies. And tho' I can't say your Conduct
has altogether deserved that I should be-
come an Advocate in your Behalf, yet
Pride has sometimes got the better of Re-
sentment, well knowing, that the Sphere
a Woman ought to shine in borrows it's
Light from her Husband's Influence; tho'
I must confess, I have had much less to say
for you, since you have introduc'd the ugly
Eastern Custom of Poligamy. To the
Gentlemen I have still found Excuses to
justify you, for I meet with few but are

ready to admit, that Change of Dishes helps Appetite ; but, for the Ladies!—Pray what can I say to them ? For an Advocate makes but a poor Figure who pleads against her Conscience : I must own, I am for the Proportion allotted us by the Laws of *Old England* ; and, if your Sex do us Justice, I believe one Wife full enough for any Man breathing.

For my own Part, I could have freely forgiven you, even that Division of your Heart and Person, had you made it once appear, or even pretended (for you know you can make me believe any thing) that you had gratified either of your over-ruling Passions, Avarice or Love ; but I don't find you ever pretended the last, and the first the World are pretty well convinced could not have been your Pursuit ; and if it were, like many other of your wise Schemes, it proved abortive : Indeed one would imagine, by your way of acting, you are of *Hippolitus's* Opinion, in the *Tempest* or *Enchanted Island*, who would fight for and marry all the Women in the World.—Bless me ! fight, did I say ? No, no, I'll say that for you, no body suspects you

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxxi

you to be of a choleric Disposition; or, at least, it is so well governed it is no way offensive, nor are you in the least in Danger of Scars that way: No Matter; in *Hudibras's* Opinion you should have double the Courage of another Man, and truly I don't think that Method of defending one's self quite so contemptible; for, if a Man has Intrepidity enough to shew a broad Back to a Cane in a Coffeehouse, he must have a true pacific Spirit: Besides, turning a Man's Back, prevents any Marks remaining in his Face, that should make him ashamed to shew it there again.—*Ashamed!* said I: Well you see how unskill'd I am in proper Phrases, I meant *afraid*; for I believe, after what the World has lately seen, no Man will suspect you can be ashamed. There is scarce a Day (as the Sale of this Apology obliges me to see many People) but some of your Exploits come to my Ears; by which I perceive even the Mask of Hypocrisy, is, like your poor Wife, thrown aside; tho', all Things considered, I don't think you are in the Wrong of that; the only Shield left you now, is a

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brazen one.—But to the Stories I just hinted at.

A Gentleman called upon me the other Day for a Book, and, looking very attentively, said, Good God, Madam, is it possible your Husband can be so unjust and cruel to reduce you to this Extremity for Bread? He, who is so immensely rich! he is a mere Squanderer; to my Knowledge, the other Day (continues this Gentleman) he settled 200*l. per Annum*, upon a *Trap*, and has set it up near the most stately Edifice in the City of *London*, and visits publicly there every Day.

I was greatly amazed at this Singularity of Taste, tho' there is no accounting for the Whims of a *Virtuoso*:—Why not a *Trap* as well as a Man's buying an old Potlid at a great Price, and deluding himself with a firm Persuasion of it's being *Brennus's* Shield? True, Madam, (says the Gentleman) I must confess these Things are governed by Men's Fancies and Caprice, and really it is so inconsistent with his Character of Avarice, that it seems rather a Fit of Delirium than the act of a Man's sober Intention. This Profusion is no Way compatible

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxxiii
compatible (continued he) with his general
Reputation of Frugality ; I have been in-
formed (how true it may be I will not un-
dertake to say) that when he married you,
he would make one Ell of Holland supply
the Place of three ; and truly, I was far
less astonished at this Piece of Oeconomy,
than to hear he could rise out of his Bed from
the Arms of such a lovely Creature, as by
all Appearance you must have been, to go
down in his Kitchen and rake the Fire out,
or save an Inch of Candle. — He shrugged
up his Shoulders at a Smile of Assent which
the Truth forced from me, and took his
Leave.

But pray, in my Province of Dedicator,
what I am to say to this? Are these Things
so? No, no, they must be Calumnies ;
for you have too much Decency and Wis-
dom to play such Pranks in the very Face
of the World : Besides, there is such a
Thing as Reputation and Character, with-
out which a Man makes but a contemp-
tible Figure on the other Side of *St. Paul's*.
Tho' I do you the Justice to admit of how
great Importance soever these Trifles may
be to other Gentlemen, they weigh so little

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with you, a Feather would balance them. But pray tell me, dare a Man do this, and openly too, who has been above these twenty Years labouring to gain the public Pity, for having had the Misfortune (poor unhappy Youth !) to be deluded and drawn in to marry with a vile Creature, who had no sort of Regard to Character, and whose loose, dissolute Way of Life could bring nothing but Infamy, Ruin, and Disgrace, upon a sober honest Citizen? And this Defendant further says—God bless me! I have forgot myself; I thought I was reading one of your Answers in *Chancery*; let me see, where am I? Your Acts of Benevolence come next under my Consideration; and, as that is a Virtue I look upon to be the most praise-worthy of any that can adorn human Nature, I must examine you in that Particular; for I believe it will be admitted, that I am the only proper Person so to do, if it be true, that no one really knows a Man but his Wife and his Servants: Yes, it must be confess'd you are benevolent, and I think I can undertake to prove it to the entire Satisfaction of my Readers; tho' it must be owned
your

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxxv

your extraordinary Modesty has always endeavoured to conceal your Merits of this kind from the World; and you will pardon me, I hope, if, to bring them to Light, I am forced to discover some little Pieces of secret History, which I believe you had rather should remain so: For to the truly generous, the Act itself is sufficient Pleasure without the Praise; but your *delicate* Way of judging in this Case, will not serve my Purpose, I must bring your Virtues forth for the public Perusal that they may admire, or I shall acquit myself very ill as a Dedicator.—For Example: Can there be a greater Instance of Benevolence than your assisting poor *Smith*, the Taylor, (that worthy honest Man!) with several hundred Pounds, and recommending your Friends, &c. to be his Customers, and all this only out of pure Esteem for me, because this poor Man had the Goodness to be one of Mr. *Devall's* Supporters, the 11th Day of *November* 1742. The same Generosity, I am told, extended itself to Mr. *Morrel* of *Durham-Yard*, for whom you got a Place, and relieved with several large Sums of Money:

His

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His Wife also *tasted* of your Bounty, which was likewise extended to several others; but indeed, your *mercantile Oeconomy*, in the Exercise of this generous Quality, cannot be sufficiently admired, since you always took Care, in every Bargain, to have the Ballance in your own Favour, and made your Liberality rather the Effect of Gratitude than Generosity: For as *Point d'Argent*, *Point de Suisse*, was the Rule of your Friends Conduct, so *Point de Suisse*, *Point d'Argent*, was ever as prudentially made the Standard of your's. Tho' indeed, in the Case of *Deval*, after he had made a public Discovery of your Proceedings, and Recantation of his own, it must be confess'd, you still continued your indulgent Care of him, and not only submitted to administer the *last Medicine* he ever took, but charitably acted the Part of an *Undertaker*, as well as *Physician*, and how ably you acquitted yourself in both these Capacities, will be demonstrated to the Public in the Course of this Narrative.

However, I flatter myself the Publication of these humane Instances of your Bounty will not be imputed to any Partiality

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxxvii
lity of mine in your Favour: 'Tis plain,
the Motives of your Generosity were not
the Desire of Praise, or popular Admira-
tion, by the extraordinary Pains you have
ever taken to conceal them from the
World; and, indeed, there appears such a
surprizing Contrariety in your Actions, as
must render any Account of them suspect-
ed by those who are not intimately ac-
quainted with you: For which Reason, I
shall take Care to produce most undenia-
ble Vouchers for the Credibility of what
I assert.

I am not in the least surprized our Dis-
pute has excited so much Curiosity in the
Public; the Variety of Characters you ap-
pear in must, no doubt, gain you the Re-
putation of a most extraordinary Actor:
Nor ought I to blame you on that Ac-
count, since, by this Means, my Drama
will appear with so much greater Advan-
tage; and it must be confess'd, I have, on
that Account, already reaped considerable
Benefit; and I have the Satisfaction to ex-
perience the Impartiality and Indulgence
of the Public, in acquitting, or condemn-
ing, only as Truth and Justice dictate:
Nor

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Nor can I help flattering myself they will be of Opinion, that I have, in some Measure, merited their Favour, by having, at least, exposed to their View such a Novelty, in your Character, which

—————*Take it for all in all,
They will never look upon it's like again.*

I am informed, among other Monsters of your own Imagination, you have been pleased to accuse me with the detestable Vice of Drunkenness, and other Obscenities too frequently the Consequence of it. Perhaps it may be a little unfair to charge you as the Author of this Calumny, upon the Authority of an anonymous Letter only; nor can I think even you, simple enough to publish a Scandal so easy to be refuted: You know in your Conscience, before we parted, I could never be prevailed on to drink any strong Liquors whatever: For the Truth of which I appeal even to your own Acquaintance, Friends I had like to have said, but fear, with poor *Scrub*, you have Reason to cry out, *I wish I had a Friend.* My chief Drink, you know, was furnished

to HENRY MUILMAN, *Esq*; xxxix
furnished from Sir *John Ward's* Pump,
which, I fancy, does not afford Liquor of
so intoxicating a Quality, as to bereave a
Woman of her Senses to such a Degree as
to make her capable of those vicious Acts
of Obscenity, which I am reported to have
been guilty of. When I hear these mean,
low Calumnies, I find it somewhat diffi-
cult to restrain my Pen from Altercations,
that might, possibly, be excessively dis-
agreeable to you.

Another Reproach I received from my
anonymous Correspondent was, that I had,
without Provocation, fired a Pistol at you,
which took off Part of your Ear. Pray
disabuse the Public in this Matter; if you
have lost either or both of them, you
know I am innocent, and am not answerable
for any Amputations the Hand of
Justice may have made: And I beg Leave
to assure you, should that be the Case, it
has anticipated one of my greatest Plea-
sures.

But hold! in the Overflowings of my
Heart, I had almost forgot a most material
Circumstance: When the Necessity of my
Affairs, and the Mismanagement of the
Proceedings,

Proceedings, obliged me to end the Cause in Chancery with you, which, you know, you took only *trifling Advantages of*, such as *making me sign a Bond of 1000 l. not to revive that Suit again, and an Authority for you to employ a Proctor to withdraw our joint Appeal to the Delegates*; and, in fine, any thing that you thought *necessary for your Service*, gave an Obligation to *sew up my Mouth, and cut off my Right Hand*: And this was all the Liberty you left me. And these Conditions, hard as they were, I was obliged to submit to, because I was every Moment apprehensive of being *buried to a Jail*, which was, soon after, the Consequence.

However, the Thing I am a little piqued at, is, that while I was in *France*, according to Custom, you thought fit to bring on that Affair *ex Parte*, or, as in the first Cause, you were *Plaintiff and Defendant, and paid on both Sides*: What the Opinions of the Judge Delegates were, shall be fully mentioned in it's proper Place.

But pray tell me, by whose Contrivance was it that you got away all my Exhibits, and never returned them to the Register?

You

to HENRY MUILMAN, Esq; xli

You could not, nay, I am sure, you would not countenance *such a villainous Fraud as that*; for they were my Property: And I was never more surprized than when, the other Day, having sent for Copies of all my Exhibits from *Doctors Commons*, that I might give them the Public in the most authentic Manner, I received for Answer, that they were in Mr. *Muilman's Hands*, who had never returned them since he, the Register, was summoned to attend with them before the Delegates.

I persuade myself that you are such a *Lover of Justice*, you will immediately order your Proctor to carry them back, and leave them in the Hands of the Register: It is true, it makes no sort of Difference to me, for I have Copies enough by me for my own Use: But I would have them left there that the *Public* might, if they thought proper, refer to them, and compare them with my Copies, and be convinced that I have given them nothing but Truth: However, the Gentlemen of the *Commons* who have been employed (particularly the two Registers, in whose Hands they have been for so many Years) I dare
say

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say will make no Scruple to satisfy the Curious of the Truth of them, as well as of any Thing else I shall insert with regard to those Proceedings.

I am, now drawing to a Conclusion, for I am in great Apprehension of trespassing too far upon the Public: But don't let that be an Encouragement to you to misbehave; you see, when I please, I can quit the common Form of Dedications, and, upon proper Provocation, can resume the Liberty to begin again.


T. C. MUILMAN.



A N



AN
A P O L O G Y
FOR THE
C O N D U C T
OF
M^{rs}. T. C. P H I L L I P S.

 N APOLOGY for the CONDUCT of Mrs. *Phillips* cannot fail of drawing the public Attention; the World having long expected something of that kind from her own Hand. At several Times there have appeared, in her Contest with Mr. *Muilman*, some very extraordinary Circumstances, which have been so strangely huddled together, that I believe very few People

ple (if any) except the Gentlemen of the Law who have been concern'd, know any thing of the Truth of that Affair. Very probably it may be imputed to her, as one of her greatest Faults, that she has so long neglected to vindicate her Character from the base Calumnies maliciously thrown upon it, by the very Man who, in Conscience and Honour, ought to have protected it; to answer what Ends, will plainly appear by the Sequel; and it must be confess'd (considering the Circumstances and Endeavours that have been always used to secrete them from the Knowledge of the Public) it may seem to some to be almost unpardonable in her, not to have laid her Case before the World many Years ago; for to her Silence, or Neglect, or whatever it may be call'd, they who have been so grossly impos'd upon to her Disadvantage, owe their Error. But it will (I believe) be admitted she has sufficiently suffer'd for the Omission; and as she has not thought proper to enter the Lists in her own Vindication (whether out of a just Contempt for her perfidious Oppressor, or perhaps, from a Diffidence in herself, fearing she might not be altogether so well qualify'd for such a Performance) I shall set out by informing my Readers with the Motives which first induced me to undertake

take this Apology. I have (as the World calls it) *known* Mrs. *Muilman* about these twenty Years, which means no more, than that I was once in a Room with her; and have seen her several Times in public Places. The rest of my Knowledge I had from common Fame, a Circumstance no way advantageous to her Character; for, I believe it will easily be admitted, that, among the Numbers whom those who call themselves the World pretend to be acquainted with and characterize, there is scarce one in a Million whose general Character is justly represented or understood, either as to Virtue or Vice; and I have frequently observed it to become as fashionable to believe, and speak ill, or well, of particular Persons upon the Authority only of common Fame, as it is to cry up an Author's Works, according to his Estimation among Mankind. The bare Name of one will gain Applause to a Piece, for which a Writer of less Note would be universally censured and ridiculed: The Millions of public Fame are generally dress'd out with accumulated Virtues, to which they have no manner of Pretension. On the other Side, let the Cry begin against any Person, (especially a Woman, and a fine one too) she shall instantly be loaded with Crimes that her very Thoughts are a
Stranger

Stranger to, and utterly abhor. This is pathetically describ'd by Mr. Rowe, in the following Lines:

*Mark by what partial Justice we are judg'd:—
Such is the Fate unhappy Woman find,
And such the Curse intail'd upon our Kind,
That Man, the lawless Libertine, may rove
Free, and unquestion'd, thro' the Wilds of Love;
While Woman, Sense and Nature's easy Fool,
If poor weak Woman swerve from Virtue's Rule,
If strongly charm'd, she leave the thorny Way,
And in the softer Paths of Pleasure stray,
Ruin ensues, Reproach, and endless Shame;
And one false Step entirely damns her Fame.
In vain, with Tears, the Loss she may deplore,
In vain look back to what she was before,
She sets, like Stars that fall, to rise no more.* }

Not that I propose to set Mrs. Muilman forth as unblameable, far from it: I should then say that for her, which she does not pretend to say for herself; but I undertake to prove that the World (or, which is the same Thing, common Fame) has given her Vices which never once entered in her Head or Heart; I don't endeavour to justify her where she confesses herself culpable; for I have frequently heard her complain, (within these three Years, in which I became more intimately acquainted with her) when touch'd with Resentment
for

for Calumnies unjustly thrown upon her ;
 Why will the World endeavour to load
 me with Vices and Indiscretions to which
 I am a Stranger ? Is there not sufficient
 Matter, where I have been really blameable,
 to feed their Malice ? Must I needs have
 imaginary Faults, to aggravate those real
 Failings, of which I cannot help thinking,
 while I live, with the most sensible Regret ?
 Reflections of this Kind, which she fre-
 quently makes upon herself, join'd with a
 certain generous, open, unaffected Beha-
 viour, convinces me, that she would frankly
 confess any Truth laid to her Charge ; and
 therefore I am the more strongly induc'd
 to believe the Account she gives of herself,
 in Matters where her Relation can be our
 only Authority. I must add one more Re-
 mark ; That during the Course of these
 two or three last Years, in which I have
 really become acquainted with her, there
 has appear'd an exact Conformity, without
 the least Deviation or Contradiction, in
 every thing she has told me, which has
 been confirm'd by the Accounts I have in
 that Time receiv'd from the People who
 were her Acquaintance, and visited her ;
 and some of them have known her ever
 since she was an Infant. I say, upon the
 strictest Survey, and impartially comparing
 every thing I have heard, I have not the
 least

least Reason to doubt the Truth of any Circumstance that depends upon her own Veracity: As to her Marriage with Mr. *Muilman*, (at first the principal End of this Apology, tho', as we have since found it impossible to throw every necessary Light into that Affair, without blending with it the rest of her History, we now purpose to carry it quite thro' to the Time of this Publication) I have receiv'd from her own Hands authentic Copies of all the Law Transactions, Letters, &c. that pass'd between them, which I shall introduce in their proper Places, and leave Mankind to judge for themselves; with this Assurance, that there shall not be a single Circumstance mention'd, but such as were set forth upon Oath in the Proceedings of that Cause, and now remain upon Record in the several public Offices. Upon the whole, therefore, being perfectly convinc'd by the Circumstances before mention'd, that Mrs. *Philips*, over and above all her real Indiscretions, has been grossly defamed in her Character, and injur'd in her Fortune, Compassion induc'd me to take the Part of Truth, and, in some Respects, of Innocence; and this, I hope, the Candid and Impartial of both Sexes will allow to be a commendable, if not a meritorious, Motive, for a Man's appearing on her Behalf; especially, when I declare,

declare,

declare, that, tho' I highly esteem the Goodness of both her Understanding and her Heart, I am quite past the Reach of her *personal Charms*. The Work will shew I am not an *Author* by *Profession*; I also aver this is my first Attempt in public Writing of any Sort whatsoever; were there the least want of Dress or Embellishment to adorn this Story, (an Art frequently made use of, and necessary in such Sort of Writings) I should never have thought of beginning it; but, by her Manner of telling it, I perceived there was nothing but a plain Narrative of Facts to be related in proper Order; I knew there wanted no great Skill or Delicacy to qualify a Person for such a Performance. Perhaps too, some may be pleased to know, that I hereby propose no Advantage to myself, beyond the Satisfaction of doing Good, and that whatever Benefit may arise from this Performance is wholly intended for the Use of the unfortunate and distress'd Lady, who is the Subject of this Apology.

Mrs. *Phillips* is so well known, that who she is seems needless to enquire; but, for the Satisfaction of the few who are unacquainted with her Origin, I shall take Notice, that Mrs. *Teresa Constantia Phillips* was the Daughter of a Gentleman of a good Family, Son of a younger Brother

of the *Phillips's* of *Picton Castle* in *Wales*. Her Great Grandfather, in King *Charles* the First's Time, commanded a Regiment, in which six of his Sons were Officers, of whom five were kill'd at the Battle of *Naseby*: He left but two Sons, of which her Grandfather was the youngest; he was bred to the Army, and married an Heiress of the *Powlet* Family, who brought him an Estate of five and twenty hundred Pounds a Year. Her Grandfather, by the Mother's Side, was a younger Brother of Sir *Henry Goodrick* of *Yorkshire*; her Grandmother, by the same Side, was of the *Deans* of *Wiltshire*: Her Father was always bred up in the Army; there is a Commission of his, in her Hands, which bears Date the last Year of King *Charles* the Second's Reign. He married her Mother in the Year 1707, at which Time he was Captain of Grenadiers in Lord *Slane's* Regiment, afterwards Lord *Longford's*, and had by her several Children, the second of whom was Mrs. *Phillips*, who was born Jan. 2, 1708-9: Her Father was afterwards promoted to the Rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and had likewise several other Employments.

The Reader will excuse me, if, for the Infant Part of her Time, which is no way material to this Narrative, I pass over a few

Few Years that they liv'd at *West-Chester*, to spare the Repetition of a Catastrophe that happen'd in her Family, when she was not above five Years old, and upon Account of which her Father lost all his Employments; a Detail of this would be extremely painful to her; and it becomes the less necessary, as there are many People alive who are perfectly well acquainted with this Part of her History.

In the Year 1717, her Father and Mother, with their Family, came to *London*; there were then five Children living, viz. two Sons and three Daughters: But her Father being discharged from his Employments, they were in Circumstances of great Distress, and obliged to depend chiefly upon their Friends and Relations for Support. The then Duchess of *Bolton*, who was Godmother to Mrs. *Phillips*, took her; Mr. *Walpole's* Lady, to whom they were related by the *Phillips's*, took another Sister; and the eldest Son was sent to *Barbadoes*, to a Brother of his Mother's who was settled in that Island.

Thus the Family continued 'till *Feb. 14, 1720-1*, when her Mother died: Mrs. *Phillips* was at that Time, and for two Years before, taken Care of by the Duchess of *Bolton*, at Mrs. *Filer's* Boarding-School in *Prince's-Court, Westminster*.

The unfortunate Death of her Mother put all Things once more into Confusion: Her Father soon after married his Servant, a Woman of many base Qualities, who inspir'd him with every Sentiment that could possibly compleat the Ruin of his Children.

The first Step this hopeful Mother-in-Law took, was to make her infatuated Husband disoblige the late Lord *Orford*, and take away his Daughter from his Lady's Protection, who otherwise would have been happily provided for in that Family: I have heard both her and her Sister say, Mrs. *Walpole* was so tender of her, that she treated her in every Respect as her own Child.

Her next Advance was to make him take away Mrs. *Phillips* from the Protection of the Duchess of *Bolton*; who was by that Means so offended, that she withdrew ever after all her Tendernefs and Bounty; and tho' the Moment her Mother was dead, her Father was provided for, by the next vacant Commission, which was a Company of Invalids, that might have enabled him to provide in some Measure for his Family; yet such was the Influence of that wicked Woman over him, (a Man in all other Respects of the utmost Good-Nature, Humanity and Honour) that he has suffered

suffered her to treat his Children with the greatest Cruelty, which was the grand Source of all their Misfortunes; for her manner of using them was so barbarous, that it could not be borne with; especially, by such as were grown up to have any Feeling of their Unhappiness: She was even detected more than once of endeavouring to poison them. *Self-Preservation operates soon and strongly upon us, even in our tenderest Years.* The Reader will therefore not be at all surprized, that Mrs. Phillips (suffering such cruel Usage as she did for some Time after the Death of her Mother) was at last easily persuaded to leave her Father, and seek Protection against such Evils from any body that would shelter her. Her Father made little or no Opposition to her going from him; he found indeed there was no Possibility of her living under the same Roof with such a terrible Woman.

Thus you find a young Creature (for she was then but just turn'd of thirteen Years) launched at once into the wide World, naked, destitute and friendless, without any other means of Living than what she could earn by her Needle; to which she applied herself with an Assiduity and Prudence far surpassing her Years. While she employ'd her Time in this Manner, she was encour-

raged to make frequent Visits to the Widow of General *Douglas*, formerly an Acquaintance of her Mother's; and the Kindness with which that good Lady always received her, prompted her to repeat her Visits as often as Opportunity would permit; and *Sunday* especially, she used to pass at her Lodgings in *Killigrew-Court, Scotland-Yard*.

Amongst the many unfortunate People who were ruin'd in that fatal Year 1720, was the Son of a Nobleman; who to shelter himself in that Time of public Calamity, had taken Refuge in the Verge of the Court, and lodg'd in the same House with Mrs. *Douglas*, and on the same Floor; the Doors of their Apartments exactly facing each other.

A young Creature, with all the Charms and Accomplishments that confessedly adorned Miss *Philips*, could not escape the Eyes of a Gentleman, whose Reason (as all who have the Honour of knowing him will admit) was absolutely subordinate to his Passions in Matters of Amour; and whose peculiar Taste was for Girls of that Age.

He observed that Miss came frequently there, and took all Opportunities to watch her himself, giving also his Servant *James* (now handsomely provided for in the King's

King's Stables) Directions to observe when she repeated her Visits.

This Fellow, a most faithful Pimp to his Master's Pleasures, at last watched Miss *Phillips* home: She then lodged in *Hedge-Lane*, at the House of an Embroider, who had been a Servant to her Mother, and was very tender of and kind to her. As soon as he had made this Discovery, he followed her perpetually with Letters from his Master; the Meaning of which, she (poor Creature) was at that Age too innocent to understand.

At other Times Mr. *Grimes* (for that was the Name the Gentleman assum'd) would wait himself, on the Stairs, her coming; and, as often as he could find a convenient Opportunity, force Letters down her Back or Breast; for she was then in what the Ladies call a strait-bodied Coat: There were no Promises, no Allurements, unemploy'd to persuade her to a *tête a tête* Conversation in his Room; but that she absolutely refused: And tho', like most Girls, she was extremely pleas'd with the Thoughts of being so much a Woman as to have a Lover; yet she never dreamt there was any thing criminal in his Intentions, and was only amused with the Expectations of being, as he told her she would be, made a great Lady, and have

the World at her Command. All which, and a thousand more such delusive Promises, it is become fashionable in a *pretty Fellow* to swear to, without Hesitation, on such Occasions.

This kind of Commerce continued some Time uninterrupted; for, whether through Fear or Shame I won't say, the Girl kept it to herself: However at length, as he was talking to her on the Stairs, the Maid of the House overheard the Conversation, and told Mrs. *Brown*, her Mistress, who had been acquainted with Miss's Father and Mother: Mrs. *Brown* immediately informed Mrs. *Douglas* of it, who the next Time Miss came taxed her with it; and, after talking to her pretty severely, and shewing her the dreadful Consequences of encouraging such a dangerous Correspondence, the Girl confessed the whole Truth, with abundance of Tears, and, excessively alarmed by what Mrs. *Douglas* said, produced all his Letters, which were immediately sent to her Father; who, tho', lulled by his wicked Wife into an almost total Disregard of his Family, could not however see the approaching Ruin of a Child, and by all Accounts a favourite one, without rousing himself from his Lethargy, and endeavouring to prevent it: He therefore sent for her, and, upon Promises that she

she should receive no farther ill Usage from her Mother-in-Law, she was prevailed on to return home.

Here our Lover was in great Perplexity; for she was so closely watched, that there was no Possibility of getting at her, though, thro' the Means of his faithful *James*, nothing was left unattempted: Indeed, *Sunday* was the only Day that Mr. *Grimes* could venture abroad, and that he generally employed in all Sorts of Stratagems to get Sight of his Mistress; but in vain.

Thus she continued several Weeks, 'till her Mother-in-Law, enraged to see her taken Notice of and carets'd by her Father, was resolved to get rid of her at any Rate; and, for this Purpose, began to treat her rather worse than she had formerly done.

Miss had by this Time imbibed too much of her Lover's Flattery; and knew too well the Value she ought to set on such rare Beauty, not to understand, that Jewels, and fine Cloaths, were more suitable to it than Blows, and ill Usage: The being a great Lady too, and the Admiration of the World, were new and strong Temptations; especially, when it was to free her once more from the insupportable Tyranny of a barbarous Step-mother. It seemed unreasonable to her, that she, who was ador'd by a fine young Gentleman, the Son of an

Earl, should submit to be beat, abus'd, and suffer all Sorts of Cruelties and Indignities from the Hands of such a Woman, and who had formerly been her Mother's Maid, while she saw her Lover taking all possible Pains to give her Liberty; for that (as she innocently flattered herself) was the only Meaning of his friendly Promises.

The next unfortunate Thing that befel her, was the making a Confident in her Distress of an old Woman, a Hoop-Petticoat-Maker, who used to work for her Mother-in-Law; and, by this Means, had Access to the Family. This was a Woman of the most corrupt Morals, thoroughly acquainted with the vicious Part of the World, and had made it her constant Practice to live by betraying such unhappy young Women as she could get acquainted with.

To this Confident our young Miss made her Complaints; and, at the same Time, acquainted her with the Offers that were made her by Mr. *Grimes*, if she would leave her Father. The old Woman, improving the Hint, told her, That she could see no Crime in withdrawing herself from her Father, since, at the same Time, it would free her from the Tyranny of her Mother-in-Law, which was absolutely insupportable. In short, the poor simple Girl,

Girl, thus unhappily, and, I think, hardly circumstanced, was easily persuaded (and no Wonder) to break her Chain.

The old Woman instantly prepar'd every thing for her Escape, and took a Lodging for her at the House of Mr. Gregg, a Bookseller, at the Corner of *Northumberland Rails* in the *Strand*, and accompanied her thither: As soon as this was done, she informed Mr. Grimes of it. What happened between them upon this Occasion, the Reader will not be at a Loss to imagine: But the main Difficulty was still to contrive their meeting; for Mr. Grimes could not come to her, nor she to him, without being seen; which might have given her Father an Opportunity of once more bringing her back to her Prison. But Things did not long continue in this State of Uncertainty; her Lover continued to write her the most passionate Letters that Man could invent, some of which are now in her Possession; where, among other Things he promises to make a handsome Provision for her; which Promise, however, the Reader will see, he intended as much to perform, as that of his making her a great Lady, &c.

But to give the Reader a better Idea of the Pains he took to accomplish his dishonourable Ends, we refer them to the following

lowing Letters, which, after this Length of Time, by meer Accident, have been preserved.

My lovely Girl,

Nov. 1, 1721.

I AM in Raptures to think you have at last resolved to come away; *James* tells me you propose To-morrow: I beg you will order the Lodging to be taken as near this Place as possible. My Angel must be very careful how she comes, for Fear of being dog'd; for, if they can find you out, you may be sure your Father will force you back, and then I shall again be miserable, and my Girl once more be exposed to the Abuses of that cruel Woman. Take Courage, my adorable Girl! and be assured, while I have Life, I will protect you from her and all the World: I shall be distracted 'till I know you are safe out of their Hands. Never mind Cloaths; for, if they perceive you are making any Preparations, they will be more upon their Guard. I have ordered *James* to be upon the Watch at your Door To-night, between Eleven and Twelve, when your Father is a-bed: I wish you would contrive to speak one Word to him, that I may know you continue your Resolution: Then I shall go to Bed the happiest of all Men; if

if not, the most miserable; yet always,
my adorable Girl!

Your most passionate Admirer,

T. G.

My lovely Angel,

Nov. 2, 1721.

JAMES tells me, you have made a
Confident of a Gentlewoman who
comes to your House: I tremble for Fear
this Woman, whoever she is, should be-
tray you! Who knows, but she is set in
your Way as a Spy? I hope the best, but
the Man who adores you like me must ne-
cessarily fear the worst. I am distracted to
think I am so circumstanced I cannot wait
upon you myself, nor shall I have an easy
Moment 'till you are come away. I think
the Place you propose, a very good one;
if she cannot go and take it, I will, if you
please, send *James*. O Heaven! how I
shall long for Eight o'Clock, that I think
is the Hour fixed: The God of Love shall
guard you, my adorable Girl! I am sure
his Mother had never half your Charms.
James shall be near to watch your coming
out: What Transports will the News
bring, my lovely Girl! to the Love-sick

T. GRIMES.

My

My lovely Charmer, Nov. 2, Ten o'Clock.

JAMES brings me this Moment the joyful News of your being safely arrived at your Lodgings: My Joys are inexpressible! I have stolen from Table a Moment, to congratulate my Angel upon her Deliverance, and have only Time to assure her, that I am, unalterably,

Her most passionate Adorer,

T. G.

My dearest Angel, Nov. 17, 1721.

THE Person you sent me this Morning has given me the utmost Disquiet: Whence can arise your Fears, my adorable Girl? In what have I failed? — Oh no, by Heaven! you never shall have the least Reason to complain of me on that Score; I will, to convince you how little Ground you have for your Fears, instantly make such a Provision for you, as shall put you entirely out of the Power of Fortune. Could my lovely Girl know how little I should think Life worth preserving without her, she would have no Fears, no Apprehensions: You have fixed your Empire in my Heart, where I am convinced you will reign absolute to all Eternity. — Set your Glass before you, and, if it is possible, survey that Youth, Innocence, and exquisite

quisite Beauty, with my Eyes : Oh, could you do that, my lovely Girl, your Fears would quickly vanish ; you would be convinced, to live, and to love you, were one, to

Your most passionate Adorer,

T. G.

He took Care to send the old Lady Money to supply Miss with every thing that she might want. At last the fatal Moment came : One Day, that the King returned from *Hanover*, there were great Rejoicings and Fireworks, which Miss was invited, by her Lover, to see from his Window that fronted the Street : She accordingly went, tho' (as I have heard her say) not without inconceivable Reluctance and Horror. At her coming in, he received her with all possible Marks of Respect, Tenderness, and Affection ; and assured her, that the Business of his Life should be to protect and make her happy ; that she had nothing henceforward to fear, either from Fortune, or the Cruelties of a Mother-in-Law, from whose Power she should be for ever freed : In fine, nothing could be more passionate in all his Declarations of Love and Fondness for her. When the Illuminations were over, there was set on the Table some
Sweet-

Sweetmeats, Wine, &c. he prevailed on her to sit down, and, during the whole Evening, offered nothing that might alarm her with his Intentions : *He press'd her extremely to drink a Glass or two of Wine*, and when she consented, *he deceived her, by giving her Barbados Water*. She had been so little accustomed to Wine, that it was easy to put such an Imposition upon her ; and, no Doubt, the Liquor had the desired Effect upon her tender Head : However, when she express'd a Desire to go Home, he began, by little and little, to discover his Design ; and, at last, gave pretty Miss to understand, that she must sleep there that Night. What Effect soever the Liquor had upon her, it was not sufficient to lull her into a quiet Submission to such a Proposal ; and, upon his absolutely refusing to let her go, it put her into the most terrible Agonies : Tears and Prayers were all in vain ; she was then in his Power, and he resolv'd to make Use of it. However, he tried first what could be done by fair Means, protesting to her, that, tho' no Ceremony had pass'd between them, he should always look upon her as his *Wife*, and would instantly make such a *Provision* for her, as should put her out of the *Power of Fortune* ; but, at last, finding nothing, that he could invent or say, could reconcile her

her to the Thoughts of staying there, as he walk'd backwards and forwards in the Room, he took an Opportunity of *coming behind her*, while she sat upon an old-fashion'd high-back'd Cane Chair, and, *catching hold of her Arms, drew her Hands behind the Chair*, which he held fast with his Feet. In *this* Position, it was an easy Matter for him with one Hand to secure both her's, and take the Advantage, he had previously meditated, of ripping up the Lacing of her Coat with a Penknife; which he performed with such Precipitation, as even to cut her. When her Coat was off, he tore away, with very little Difficulty, what else she had on.

I believe the Reader will not be offended, if I pass over in Silence what followed from this base Procedure; for all honest Minds will be sufficiently shock'd with the Ideas, which they may naturally form to themselves of the succeeding Scene, without the Help of Description: Let it suffice, that her Ruin takes it's Date from that fatal Night; tho' not effected without the greatest Treachery, Force, and Cruelty; on the Part of her Lover. For my Part, I am affected to the last Degree, even at the Thoughts of such a Complication of Misfortunes on one hand, and Villainy on the other.

But

But to pass over that dismal Night: No sooner did the Morning appear, bringing with it waking and serious Reflections on her Situation, but she was almost distracted. You may be sure her Lover spared no Pains to pacify her; every Thing, that Man could protest and swear to make her easy, was said and sworn. Indeed, I am apt to believe, he now dreaded the Vengeance of her Father; for, 'tis certain, had she flown to him in the first Emotions of her Resentment, with visible Marks of Violence to justify her Complaints, our Lover would have found himself in a very dangerous Situation.

Never was a poor Creature's Mind torn by such a Tempest of Troubles: She made a thousand different Resolutions in a Moment, without being able to fix on one; and to hear her relate the melancholy Scene, even at this Distance of Time, one is scarce able to refrain from Tears. This Moment she resolved to fly to her Father;—the next, she trembled at his Rage, and a Certainty withal of the cruel Behaviour she should meet with from her Mother-in-Law:—This totally put a Bar to all Thoughts of returning to her. What was to be done next? She was friendless and moneyless, and now her Loss of Honour crowned the whole of her Misfortunes,

tunes, and left her no other Resource but to throw herself into the Arms of her Lover, and depend entirely upon his Honour for her future Well-being. This was the Point he laboured to bring her to; and, being extremely satisfied that he had brought her to Reason, as he called it, he assured her, that he would never desert her while he lived; and that he would take all imaginable Care of her, and in every Respect prove himself no less a Man of Honour, than an ardent Lover. With these, and every other Assurance that Man could give, she returned to her Lodgings, where she abandoned herself to all Sorts of melancholy Reflections.

The old Woman, who was still with her, used all the Arguments her Cunning could invent, to persuade her, that the Evil was not so great as her despairing Imagination suggested; and that at the worst, if Mr. *Grimes* should prove himself unworthy, there was little Danger of such Beauty as her's being neglected. These were the Lessons she, upon all Occasions, gave her young Pupil; who, by little and little, became better reconciled to her manner of Life.

But scarce had she brought herself to think with Patience on her Situation, when an apparent Coolness in her Lover (satiated with

with two Month's Enjoyment) brought new Alarms upon her: He was no longer that *dying, passionate Swain*, who preferred Death to her Absence, tho' for a Moment only; he could now be contented, if in eight or ten Days he saw her once. Our young Lady however began to think herself so much interested in his Conduct, that she resolved to find out, if possible, the Cause of this so sudden and great a Change; and, accordingly, took an Opportunity to examine his Confident Mr. *James*, who, greatly mollified by a Present of a Couple of Guineas, and conceiving also but a mean Opinion of his Master, for his Treatment of her, confessed the whole Truth; and told her, that his Master had since debauched the Daughter of a Chairman, of whom he had become extremely fond; and one Reason of his Fondness might be, that, as soon as the Girl's Friends found out the Affair, they made such a Clamour, that our Lover was glad to make it up with them upon their own Terms, which was to make a Settlement upon her; and, by her Independence, she possibly became more dear to him. This was not our Case: After Colonel *Phillips* had used all possible Means to find out his Daughter, or come to the Speech of the Man under whose Protection he suspected her to be, perceiving his utmost

most Efforts ineffectual, he contented himself with banishing her from his Thoughts as far as he could, (for she still hung heavy at his Heart) and he ever after absented himself from all public Places, where there was so much as a bare Probability of his meeting her.

The Reader will easily imagine what distracted Thoughts must follow this Discovery; here again were all her Passions at War with each other: At her own Request, she had a Meeting with her Lover; to whom, she not only told her Grief, but very frankly informed him of all she knew. He was very much startled at what she said, never once imagining how such an Affair could come to her Knowledge; and, after making many tedious Excuses of too little Moment to trouble my Readers with, half confessing, half denying, he said all he could to pacify and content her; but, from that Time, industriously avoided seeing her: He had too great a Passion for his Pleasures to suffer them to be interrupted by Tears and Reproaches. However, he constantly every Week sent the old Woman Money for their Subsistence; 'till, at last, without giving her any previous Notice, or making the *least Provision* for this poor unhappy Girl, he went in a public Character to *Portugal*, and left her, quite de-

destitute, a Prey to the World ; and now she was at once bereft of every Support in Life, friendless and moneyless. But it is impossible to conclude this first Act of her Tragedy, without taking a short Review of this Gentleman's Behaviour.

The Practice, which is but too common and fashionable, of debauching and ruining innocent young Girls, must be confessed, in itself is a Crime of the blackest Dye ; yet it may be greatly aggravated (as in the present Case) or lessened, according to the Age of the unhappy Creature, and the Consent she may be capable of giving. But there can be no Excuse invented to gloss over the Perfidy of a Man, who, by any Means, first debauches a Woman and then forsakes her, without doing his utmost to provide for her ; and no doubt that Provision should be proportioned to the Injuries of the unhappy Sufferer and the Man's Fortune, as well as to the Family and Condition of the Injured. But what shall we say of a Man, who, through mere Wantonness, debauches a Child of that Age, in the base, ungenerous Manner just related, and who, in a Moment, abandons her to all the Miseries a young Creature in these Circumstances must be necessarily exposed ? Can such a Man have Peace of Mind ? No ;

I am sure it is impossible : Titles, Honours, and Riches, can never shut a Man out from himself, or divest him altogether of Thought; and, while that is the Case, Reflection must sometimes steal upon him, and goad his Mind with many *bitter Stings*. 'Tis true, that our Gallant's Behaviour affords little Reason to think that he feels any Remorse for the Ruin he had brought upon Miss *Phillips* ; but, as he has now Daughters of his own, let him tremble lest Heaven should punish him ; for the Justice of God is generally shewn in his Choice of our Chastisements.

After his Return from *Portugal*, Miss *Phillips* frequently met him at Court, where he endeavoured to make the best Excuses he was able, for leaving her in such a necessitous Condition, protesting, that if ever, by any Reverse of Fortune, she should stand in need of his Assistance, she might, at all Times, command him ; which she has experienced to be as false as all his other Oaths and Promises ; for having, within these four or five Years, had Occasion to try his Friendship that Way, she wrote him a most pathetic Letter, and concluded with telling him, that her Circumstances were greatly straiten'd, by means of a long and expensive Law-Suit ; and that, as he had commanded her to
make

make Use of his Friendship, if ever that should happen to be the Case, she now begged the Favour of his Assistance. He received her Letter; and, after keeping her Servant two Hours, as he came down to go into his Chariot, told him, *The Letter required no Answer.* She was so provoked at this Behaviour, that nothing but the Respect she thought due to the Lady he was married to, withheld her from taking the first Opportunity of venting upon him, in his own House, the Reproaches with which her Heart was full; therefore, instead of a Visit, she wrote him a Letter, which (by her Account of it) I believe he will not be very fond of shewing. She speaks, however, with great Respect of the late Earl his Brother, who was always forward to do her any little Favour in his Power, and behaved with the utmost Tendernefs and Complaisance to her; as did another of his Brothers, who is since dead.

When we had finished this Part of her Story, she took a Resolution to have Mr. *Grimes's* Part transcribed, and (enclosed with the following Letter) sent to his House :

S I R,

S I R,

THE dishonourable Treatment I received from you, when you first introduced me to the World, being the Spring from whence have flowed all my other Misfortunes ; can I make my Appearance to the Public, as I have now promised to do by a faithful Narration of my own Life, without giving you that Preference you deserve ? And as your Treatment of me, from that Time 'till now, has laid me under no Sort of Obligation to conceal that Part of my History ; upon the Perusal of the Enclosed, which contains your Part of it, I believe you will perceive I have taken little or no Pains to *gloss* a Story which redounds so much to your *Honour* : And I must confess, greatly as my Interest is concerned, it does not employ my Thoughts more than the honest Vengeance it puts in my Power to take of your ungenerous Behaviour : You, and you only, have a Right to be the *principal Figure*, and even you must confess, I have given *you* the *proper Place* in the *Group*. If I am not a good Painter, impute it to the Want of Art in the Colouring ; the Features are too strongly imprinted in my Mind, while I have Life, ever to forget them. I scorn any sordid View that can possibly be proposed to tempt

me from the darling Consolation of giving you, once in my Life, *a Coup de Justice*. I thank Heaven that permits me to *Speak Daggers*, tho' the Laws restrain me from the Use of them. Remember the Wrongs you have done me, and then compare them with the petty Vengeance I take, by giving you the Perusal of the Misfortunes you have brought upon me, at least three Weeks before the Public can have it ; and that is a Mercy I only shew to goad your Thoughts with the approaching Publication ; the Infamy you ought to bear your Part in, since my Miseries are only the Consequence of your dishonest Pleasures. *I am, &c.*

He being at *Bath* when the Letter was left, it went among others to him there : and, we can venture to assure our Readers, she had no Expectation under the Sun from his Perusal of it, save that she knew it would give him the extremest Mortification, that such a Scene should at last be brought to Light ; for, it must be owned, with strict Justice to that Family, there are few who have deservedly lived with less Reproach ; and, in the Evening of a Man's Life, who has a Family grown to Men and Women's Estate, it cannot be very pleasing to see his Name tarnished with

with Crimes, that neither Art nor Time can obliterate.

And now here follows a Transaction, which retarded the Publication of this Apology; and, as it is a most extraordinary one, we shall give it our Readers as concisely as possible, without so much as one Word of Addition; Mrs. *Phillips* hopes, Mr. *Grimes*'s Family in general will take her Case into Consideration; and, when they have impartially reflected on the Wrongs he has done her, and the Misfortunes he has brought upon her, she expects they will admit, she has behaved with the greatest Honour, in giving him his Choice of so fair an Opportunity of burying this Affair in eternal Oblivion. For, she has so great a Respect for them all, that she verily believes, they could not have been more pleased to have had it concealed, than she to conceal it; but, as the Necessity of her Circumstances forces her to this Publication, it is absolutely incumbent upon her, in telling her Misfortunes, to set forth the Means by which they were brought upon her; and, as Mr. *Grimes* looks upon this as a Matter so trifling, as scarce to be worth his Notice, she hopes they will think her the more justifiable. With the greatest Sincerity she asks Pardon of his Family, at the same Time that she is obliged to take a

just Revenge on him. But, if this Gentleman's Part of her Story has Matter in it to move the Compassion of our Readers, what will be their Admiration when we inform them, that, having surmounted the Difficulties of getting this Work printed, (the Press being set for the first Number, which we proposed should have been published on *Monday* the 21st past) the *Tuesday* preceding, which was the 15th, a Gentleman came to Mrs. *Phillips* in a Hackney-Coach; and being desir'd by her Servant to send up his Name, answered, that he was intirely unknown to her, but desired they would inform her, that his Business tended greatly to her Advantage, and he hoped she would see him. This Message being deliver'd to her, she desired the Gentleman might walk up, which he did; and, after the Compliments of Ceremony were over, he told her, He waited upon her at the Desire of a Gentleman, a Friend of his, now at *Bath*, to whom she had lately wrote. I suppose Sir, you mean Mr. *Grimes*, replied she. True, Madam; said the Gentleman, who was an exceeding well-bred Man; Mr. *Grimes*, continued he, is my most intimate Friend; I have the greatest Regard imaginable for all the Family in general, therefore the more readily accepted of a Commission to wait upon you

you, to know if you will not be induced, upon a proper Consideration, to forbear publishing an Affair, which so many Years has been buried in Silence. I must confess, continued he, taking for granted the Wrongs you have set forth are just, you have great Reason to complain; but possibly, in Regard to the Letter you wrote him, which you so highly resent his Neglect of, that may have been represented to you in a false Light; for, as I know Mr. *Grimes* to be a Man of the greatest Honour and strictest Punctilio, it seems amazing to me, and indeed almost impossible, he should so far derogate from the Tenor of his general Conduct, as to treat a Lady, to whom he owes such Obligations, in the dishonourable Manner you describe.

This, and every thing else that Man could think of, upon the Occasion, he said to soften her Resentment: She heard him all the Time with great Temper and Silence; but when it was her Turn to reply, he seemed to be much affected with her Story; the Repetition of which we forbear, because we would not trespass upon the Patience of our Readers. In fine, he told her, that the first Favour he had to ask in Behalf of his Friend was, That she would stop the Press 'till the *Friday* following;

and desired to know which would be the most agreeable to her, *Money*, or an *Annuity*? She replied, It was quite equal to her, and that Mr. *Grimes* might give her what he should think most convenient for himself. She accordingly stop'd the Press; and the *Friday* following he came again, and made her a most shameful inconsiderable Offer, which she rejected with the greatest Contempt; but, after an Hour's Discourse upon the Affair, and repeating Part of this melancholy Scene, she asked him, if he had never heard of, or knew, the *Chairman's Daughter*, mentioned in the first Part of her Relation? Yes, Madam, says he, I have seen her. Well, Sir, returned she, don't you think I deserve Two Hundred Pounds *per Annum* as well as she? You mistake, Madam, replied he, it was but One Hundred Pounds *per Annum*. Well, Sir, continued she, do you think, after receiving such Injuries, I over-value myself, when I demand double the Recompence he thought such a Creature worthy of? No, Madam, answered he; and did my Commission go so far, I would not hesitate a Moment to comply with a Demand so reasonable. Pray, Sir, says she, does Mr. *Grimes* pretend to say that I have charged him with any thing that is untrue? No, Madam, returned he, I never heard
he

he did. If so, Sir, continued she, have I less Merit, because, for above twenty Years, I have never troubled Mr. Grimes, or asked the least Favour of him, that when I come to want it, he dares treat me in such a Manner? He is in Conscience and Honour obliged to give me his Assistance. You confess he rewarded a *Chairman's Daughter* with an Hundred a Year, tho' at that Time his Fortune was in a most ruined Condition; and yet he would refuse me a Maintenance in my Necessity, after having injured me in such a Manner that he deserves the greatest Punishments the Law could inflict upon him; tho' I have endured my Wrongs without Clamour, or ever being as yet the least Burden to him. I had great Reason, added she, to think ill of him before, but this last Offer convinces me he must be the meanest of all Men, who pretends to bargain and set a mean Price on that which Honour commands him to do, tho' what he barter for, is Infamy against Justice: I have asked nothing of him, nor do I; neither will I accept of a mean Proposal from him. The Gentleman begged of her to be calm, and to tell him plainly what she expected; to which she reply'd, that, tho' she was starving for Want of Bread, she would never accept of less than Two Hundred *per Annum* for Life.

Life. He again begged Things might continue as they were 'till the *Tuesday* following, which she agreed to; and he assured her, if he had any Influence, her Proposals should be complied with without Hesitation. The *Tuesday* following he came, and that Visit seemed to be intended to enquire if she had made the Thing public, which, as the Truth was, she assured him she had not. He then begged she would grant them till the *Saturday* following, and if her Demands were not complied with by that Time, she was at full Liberty to do what she pleased. This she also consented to, but withal informed the Gentleman, that if they did not think fit to agree to her Proposals, she hoped he would not take it amiss if she gave the Public an exact Account of this Treaty, without mentioning his Name. He told her, as he had at first exacted no Promise to the contrary, he could not help confessing she was at Liberty to do it: And as she has heard nothing from him since, she determined to publish this Work immediately. This, we hope, will plead her Excuse for it's having been so long delayed.

But, to return from this long, tho' necessary, Digression, we shall resume the Thread of our History, and proceed to open

open another Scene to the Reader ; but, I must confess, it would employ a far abler Pen than mine, to paint the melancholy Description she gives of herself at this Period of Time. She was absolutely inconsolable ; tho' old Madam took infinite Pains to reconcile her to her Misfortunes, it was all in vain ; but Want of Money, and every Necessary of Life, at last rouz'd her from that profound Lethargy of Distress, which her miserable Condition had reduced her to, for she was put to such Shifts, that how to find the Necessaries of Life began to be her principal Concern. The old Woman, who very well understood to improve such Occasions, went about, and soon found her Credit among those Cannibals who devour young Creatures by pretended Friendship ; for they supply them with Cloaths, Jewels, and other Necessaries, for a little while, but take Care to make them give Notes of Hand for five Times the Value ; and when they are got so far in Debt, that they cannot pay, seize their Persons for their own Use, or rather for the Use of the Public.

Thus, in about three Months Time, our young Lady had got (at this Way of Reckoning) upwards of Five Hundred Pounds in Debt ; and the People who had given her Credit, perceiving that she could not

bring herself to a Resolution of coming upon the Town, (for that is their Harvest) but, instead of that, when she bought a Piece of Silk for a Gown, would make the old Lady pawn it, and live upon the Money: This, I say, no way answering their Ends, they became very troublesome and importunate, so as at last to threaten and endeavour to arrest her. This was a Circumstance so dreadful to her, that she was frightened to Death at the Thoughts of it; and, consulting with the old Woman what Course to take to secure herself, she told her, that there was an infallible one, which she had also advised several other Ladies of her Acquaintance to; and it was this: She had an Acquaintance, one Mr. *Morell* of *Durham-Yard* in the *Strand*, who, for Ten Guineas, should procure a Man (already married) who should marry her in another Name, and the Ceremony be performed before such Witnesses as should, when called upon, prove it, and by that Means screen her from her Debts. Any Proposition was preferable to the Prospect of a Jail; therefore without Hesitation, she consented, and the old Lady immediately applied to her Friend Mr. *Morell*. The next Day he produced a Person, who sometimes got Money in that Way: The Name of this Man was *Francis Delasfield*;
his

his Mother keeps a Pastry-Cook's Shop in *Maiden-Lane*; his Brother (a Man of an exceeding fair Character) is an Upholsterer in *Fleetstreet*; he served a regular Clerkship to an Attorney, one Mr. *Underwood* of *Thavies Inn*, but now of *Endfield*, and was a Man of infamous Life and profligate Character; indeed, his marrying Trade will, I believe, sufficiently evince the Truth of this; his real Wife, by which we would be understood her to whom he first was married, and with whom he always lived, was *Margaret* the Daughter of *John Yeomans* of *Derby*, who was employed by the late Sir *Thomas Loomb* in the Silk-Mills; her Sister was married to *John Hanks*, formerly a Life-guard-man, but, upon his Marriage, set up a Public-House known by the Sign of the *Black-Horse* at *Charing-Cross*; the House is at the upper End of a Court, next to the Wax-chandler's over-against *Northumberland Rails*. In it's proper Place we shall refer our Readers to the Register-Book, and the Witnesses who were present at the Marriage of *Delafield* and *Yeomans*; the several Houses and Lodgings they always lived in until the Time of her Death, which did not happen 'till the Year 1728; with every Circumstance necessary for their Satisfaction, relating to that Affair.

Tho'

Tho' our young Miss was readily disposed to come into any Scheme that could protect her from a Jail; yet, upon a Description of this propos'd Husband, she could not help shuddering at the Thought, lest a Thing, that was only proposed to evade the Law, and hinder her Creditors from forcing her into a Jail, should expose her in any Shape to the Power of this Man; for she was not then so well acquainted with the Law, as her Misfortunes since have made her; but, upon expressing her Doubts and Scruples on this Head, she was soon made easy, and given to understand, that it was only a mere Matter of Form that was to pass between them; that the Man should never know who she was, or what she was; and, if by any Accident he could find her out, for his own Sake he must be silent, for that he was subject to a criminal Prosecution for the very Act he was now going about; and therefore she need be under no Sort of Apprehension from him. Mr. *Morell* and the old Lady then told her, who, and what, the Man was, with all the Particulars before related; where he was married to his Wife; and, in fine, every Circumstance that could satisfy her Doubts upon the Occasion; for the Emissaries were as pressing to share the Reward, as she could be to provide

provide for her Safety and Liberty. Things being thus agreed upon, the *Sunday* following was fixed for the Day, and a Licence was taken out in the Name of *Francis Devall*, and *Teresia Constantia Phillips*: Our Marriage-monger did not chuse to act in his own Name, for fear of it's coming to the Knowledge of his Wife. The Day appointed being come, the old Lady took our young Miss in a Hackney-Coach to the Reverend Mr. *Cook*, Rector of *St. Bennet's, Paul's-Wharf*, in *Doctors-Commons*. They waited at the Doctor's House upwards of two Hours, and our Lady began to be afraid her intended Spouse's Heart had failed him. It is possible there might be something in her Suspicion: When he appeared, he was so drunk that he could not stand, but was supported under each Arm by Mr. *Morell* and another Man: This third Person was one Mr. *Smith*, a Taylor in *Chancery-Lane*, a great Crony and Friend of *Delafield's*, and with whom, she has since been informed, he and his Wife then lodg'd. The old Lady complained of their being made to wait so long, but was informed it was necessary to make him quite drunk, that he might not remember, if by any Accident he should get Sight of her; a Piece of Policy, our Readers will hereafter see,

see, that perfectly answered the End. The Ceremony being over, the Men in one Coach, and the Ladies in another, returned to the House of Mr. *Morell*: But, as Eating and Drinking must always be a Part of such Bargains, there was a Dinner ordered at the *Half-Moon* Tavern in the *Strand*, it being the nearest to them; and there they all went, as also the Wife of this *Morell*, and a Woman or two who lodged in their House. The Business of the Men was to keep our Bridegroom so drunk, that he was perfectly speechless, which was done with extraordinary Care; for there was another Part of the Ceremony yet unperformed, absolutely necessary, as they told her, in the proving a Marriage, which is Consummation: Therefore, as soon as Dinner was over, and the Company had eat and drank their Fill, our Bridegroom was convey'd in a Chair to the House of this *Morell*, undress'd, and put to Bed: As soon as that was over, and our Groom fast asleep, she was brought in, and with her Cloaths on, laid by his Side under the Cover of a Quilt; then all the People were let in that they might be able to swear to the Consummation; after this they immediately withdrew. Our Bride and the old Lady returned to her Lodgings, and from that Moment to this, I am
morally

morally convinced she never saw the Man's Face. In a very short Time after this, Mrs. *Phillips* went to *France*, where she staid about three or four Months, at *Roan* in *Normandy*, and then returned to *England*.

The Reader will be pleased to observe how busy *Fortune* was in the Production of new Events, of which, the first Part of her History, I believe, furnishes as many as 'tis possible to meet with in that Period of Time. The 14th of *February*, 1720-1, her Mother died; she was then thirteen Years and one Month: The 11th of *November*, 1722, she was married to Mr. *Devall*; and the 9th of *February*, 1723, to Mr. *Muilman*; the whole making from the Death of her Mother three Years within five Days; so that she was fifteen Years of Age, and as much more as from the 2d of *January* to the 9th of *February*, the Day of her Marriage with him. And now we approach the Scene of her Life, a distinct Account of which is the principal End of this Publication.

When Mrs. *Phillips* came to *England*, she took Lodgings in the House of Captain *Burton*, a Half-pay Officer in *Great Pulteney-Street*; one who had known her Father and Family. She had not been long there, before, by great Accident, Mr.
Muilman

Muilman saw her, and made it his Business to find out who she was, and where she lived, and soon contrived Means to visit her: Upon their first Interview, he made the most passionate Addresses to her, and informed her that he was a Native of *Holland*, and bred a Merchant; that his Family now resided there, and that his Intention was to make her happy in every thing she could desire.

She very well understood, she was now too far launched into the World to expect to make her Fortune by an *honourable Marriage*; and therefore listened to our young *Hollander's* Proposals, as a Means whereby she might extricate herself from a sad Dependence on the World, and be less exposed to the Vicissitudes of a public Life.

He was extremely assiduous in his Visits, and was very kindly received by our young Lady, who never conceived he meant otherwise than to keep her as a *Mistress*; in which Case, she proposed to make the best Bargain she could for herself, having, from her first setting out, learn'd, by sad Experience, how little Mens Promises were to be relied on, in Matters of Love.

As he had made her several Visits, she began to be a good deal surprized he did not press for the Gratification of that Passion

sion he had so *feelingly* described: At last one Day, amongst other Things, he told her, that he was ready to do any thing she could desire to prove the *Sincerity* of his Affections for her; to which she answered, in the most obliging Terms, that she would give him reciprocal Proofs of her Regard for him; and never once doubted but that the next Moment he would grasp the Opportunity, and put her to the Proof of what she had promised, but it happened however very differently; for he told her, his Love was pure and *honourable*; that he had no *base Appetites* to gratify, and wondered how any Man could look at her with *unworthy Designs*, adding, that his Intention was to make her his *Wife*, and *retrieve* her *Character* by that *Means* from any *unhappy Slip* she might have inadvertently fallen into in her former Conduct.

Never was Surprise equal to her's at this Explanation of his Intentions; she paused some Time, and, revolving in her Mind every Part of her Circumstances, she told him, quite covered with Blushes of Gratitude, she was afraid he had not maturely considered the Proposal he made her; that she was extremely affected with the tender Proof he offered her of the Sincerity of his Passion and *honourable Intention*, and should be infinitely happy were she conscious her

Circumstances

Circumstances in Life could make her worthy of such a *Husband*; but she looked upon herself so highly indebted to his Generosity, that she could never bear the Thoughts of taking any base or sordid Advantage of his Passion and Affection. He seemed astonished at her Discourse, and impatiently waited to know what she meant by this Preamble, begging her to explain herself; which she did, by telling him frankly, that she apprehended he was unacquainted with her Circumstances and the Misfortunes that had befallen her: To which he replied, she was mistaken, for there was nothing concerning her that he had not fully informed himself of, and to evince the Truth of this, he pulled out of his Pocket a Letter from her Father, to the following Effect:

S I R, *Portsmouth, July 19, 1723.*

I Received your Favour Yesterday, and am so much obliged to you for the Contents I don't know where to begin my Expressions of Gratitude: I am now ill of the Gout, but the Moment I am able to travel I will come to *London*, and all that a Father's Authority can, to forward your Happiness, I will do; Yes, Sir, to make my Child worthy of you, I will again receive, countenance, and forgive her; and I hope
Heaven

Heaven has been pleased to leave so much of the Seeds of Virtue in her Soul, that she is as sensible of the Honour you intend her as,

SIR,

Yours, &c.

This Letter, and some other Explanations, fully convinced her he had not been careless in his Enquiries; and that Afternoon they pass'd in a Conversation preparative to their soon becoming Man and Wife. The Night following, she spent in Reflections of a new Nature: The Thoughts of a Reconciliation with her Father, her Marriage with a young Fellow of great Fortune, and the Happiness that was likely to arise from this new Scene of Life, fully employed her Meditations; but *as perfect Happiness* was a Thing she little expected, revolving in her Mind her present Prospect, and the Misery it was like to rescue her from, a new Perplexity presented itself, occasioned by a Recollection of her Marriage with *Devall*: Of this she supposed her Lover entirely ignorant, as he had made no Mention of it; and after some serious Reflection, she concluded it would be most dishonourable to conceal any Circumstance of her Life, from a Man who had used her with such Honour and Affection;

Affection; and accordingly, resolved to acquaint him with the whole Affair at their next Meeting, which happened the following Day.

When he came she received him with her wonted Affability, and, after some Conversation, told him, she had something to inform him of concerning herself, which, as he had made no Mention of, he might probably be a Stranger to; and what Disadvantages soever the Truth might expose her to, she could never reconcile herself to the Thought of concealing any thing from him that in the least concerned her Conduct: She then ingenuously told him the whole Story of her Marriage, her Inducements to it, with every Circumstance as before related.

He was greatly surprized at her Story, to which he listened with an Attention no less interested than a Man can be imagined who proposed to himself a Life of Happiness with the Woman who was to become the Partner of his Bed. He took all the Peoples Names concerned, with their Places of Abode, in Writing, and told her he would consider of an Affair which to him seemed to be a Matter of the *biggest Moment*; and, to give her an indubitable Proof of his kind Intentions, immediately employed an Attorney to go to her

her Creditors, and examine into the Nature of their Demands; and they were very glad to take, by way of Compromise, for upwards of 500*l.* 150*l.* which was instantly paid; while the Lover himself took no small Pains, as the Reader may believe, to enquire into the Truth of what she had told him concerning the Particulars of her Marriage, which he found to be exactly true in every Circumstance.

In the mean Time, as she had frequent Opportunities to converse with the Gentlewoman of the House, and some other Women who used to visit her, her Inexperience made her fancy there could be no Crime in informing her Landlady of her Affairs; who, on her Part, was not a little curious to know on what Account that Gentleman so frequently paid Visits to her; in fine, she told her the whole Affair; and Mrs. *Burton*, who was a Woman well acquainted with the World, put it in her Head, that there was such a Place as *Doctors Commons*, and that this pretended Marriage might be easily set aside there, which she did not fail to inform her Lover of; but he, who had by this Time made a strict Scrutiny into the whole Matter, was sure of the Invalidity of such a Marriage, replied, that he would consult some eminent Lawyers upon it, and fully satisfy all
her

her Scruples upon this Head. During which Time, he desir'd she would suffer him to take a Lodging for her somewhere in the City, and nearer to his Business, for that the great Distance of her Lodgings from thence was a Hindrance to him; to which she readily consented; and he accordingly took her a Lodging at the House of Mr. *Thomas Matthews* in *Hynd Court* in *Fleetstreet*, to which he immediately removed her.

Our young Miss boarded, and lodg'd there for some Time, where her Lover never fail'd to see her once or twice a Day; she was vastly pleased with her Situation; they were a very sober, discreet, well-governed Family; Mrs. *Matthews* was a sensible agreeable Woman, and had a Sister, a young Girl, who liv'd with her, with whom our young Lady mostly conversed.

Some little Time was spent thus, in which she constantly received very tender Letters from her Father; while, on the other Hand, her Lover left nothing unpractis'd to render himself more agreeable to her; he hinted, that he did not mean she should long continue there, but was seeking for a House, which he intended to furnish, and prepare for her Reception; but that he hop'd, she would be so good as to submit to live for some Time a Life
of

of the greatest Privacy ; for as he was but just out of his Time, and newly settled in Business, 'till he could transact some Affairs of Importance with his Family, and dispose them to think favourably of their Marriage, it might put such a Stop to his *Credit*, that it would be of very bad Consequence to him : For the short Time our young Miss had appeared in the World, she had made such an *Eclat*, that the History of her Misfortunes was become pretty public, and our Lover meant by a Life of Retirement, to bury in Oblivion any Misconduct that might be imputed to her.

His Proposals were so just, tender and reasonable, that she had nothing to allege against them, and, in a short Time, a House was found in an obscure Part of the Town called *Old Street Square*, a Place just new built, and but thinly inhabited.

As soon as the House was compleatly furnished (which tho' small, he caused to be done as elegantly as possible by Mr. *Watson*, Upholsterer, in *Woodstreet*, but now of *King-street, Guild-hall*, at the Upholsterers Warehouse) he provided a Cook-maid, a Footman, and a Maid to wait upon Miss, and then he removed her thither ; but for greater Privacy called himself *Pater-son*.

Her

Her Father's coming to Town was every Day expected, and they now talked of nothing but their approaching *Marriage*: Never was Man more passionately fond, his sole Care seemed to be to anticipate her Wishes, tho' in the meanest Trifle; but as the Preparations for their Marriage were hastening, she used frequently to ask him, what he had done concerning the *Lawyers Opinion*, in which he soon satisfied her, by producing the Copy of a Case to her, which he had caused to be fairly and impartially stated, with the Letters *A.* and *B.* for the Names, and laid it before the most eminent and learned Council in the Civil, Chancery, and Common Law: But to give the Reader a more perfect Idea in what manner the Case was stated, we insert it:

B. at that Time a married Man, under a false Name married with *A.* his first Wife being then living; there was no Cohabitation between them, *A.* intending only by such Marriage to screen herself from her Debts. *Quere*, Can such a Marriage affect *A.*? Can *B.* have any Claim upon her? Is it lawful for *A.* to marry with any other Man, without Law Proceedings to set aside her Marriage with *B.*? Or is there any Necessity that such a Marriage should be set aside? If yea, Whether by Common Law, or in Doctors Commons?

The

The Council all agreed in one Opinion; that it was no Marriage, but the Profanation of a Marriage, and null and void to all Intents and Purposes; and that she was actually at Liberty to marry, as tho' such a Profanation of Marriage had never passed between her and *Devall*. A Copy of their Opinion was sent to her Father, who was fully instructed in this Affair; and he, on his Part, wrote to Mr. *Kingsmel Eyre*, his Agent, to lay the same Case, stated as it was, before Mess. *Paul, Straban, Andrews, Hinchman*, and *Pinfold*, Doctors of the Commons; and Mess. *York, Talbot, Willes, Varney, Lutwych, Fazakerly, Pengelly, Wynn*, and *Darnell*, Counsellors at Law; who were all of the same Opinion, most of them having had the Case laid before them by Mr. *Muilman*.

Things being thus cleared up, Mr. *Muilman* had no longer any Doubt upon him; and her Father being expected in Town, the Day was fixed for their Marriage; but he unfortunately fell so ill of the Gout, it was impossible for him to move. Our young Lover began to be too impatient for the Accomplishment of his final Happiness, to wait any longer for her Father's coming; therefore he communicated the Affair to a Gentleman of his Acquaintance, Mr. *Phillip Vanderbanden*, a Man of great

Worth, Honour, and universal good Character, who went with him to *Doctors Commons* to take out the Licence: And the fourth or fifth Day after was appointed for their Marriage. Preparations were accordingly made for that Purpose; but notwithstanding all that had been said to satisfy her Scruples, with Regard to this Marriage, the first Impression that had been made upon her sat brooding in her Mind, and she several Times asked him, why he would not consent to have that Marriage set aside in *Doctors Commons*? To which (after giving her several evasive Answers) he at last frankly replied, that he was advised by all the Council, it was by no means necessary, and that such an Affair could not come on without making her Name so public, as to expose him to the Reflection of some People for marrying a Woman under such Circumstances; and as, in Part, his Fortune was dependent upon his Business, such a Thing might do him an *inconceivable* Prejudice: Therefore he begged she would think no more of it, as being *absolutely unnecessary*.

These Reasons were so cogent and forcible as to make her submit, and the Day appointed being come, he carried her in a Coach with Mr. *Vanderbanden*, who, as Father, gave her away. They were married

ried by the Rev. Mr. Cook, at *St. Bennet's* Church, *Paul's-Wharf*, the same Parson by whom the *mock Marriage*, between her and *Devall*, was before solemnized: Mr. Cook recollected our young Lady so well, as to make her his Compliments; a Circumstance we shall point out the Utility of in it's proper Place.

The Ceremony being over, our new-married Pair returned to their House; where there was no other Company with them that Day, but a *Dutch Merchant*, an intimate Friend of Mr. *Muilman's*, and Mr. *Vanderbanden's*, with Doctor *Dobins* and Mr. *Stacey*, an Apothecary in *Fetter-Lane*; the first having attended her some Time before when indisposed of a Fever, and the latter recommended to them by Mr. *Mathews* of *Hynd-Court*, while she was ill of a Cold in his House.

Here ended her Lover's *Anxieties*, and, by all Appearances, no Man on Earth could think himself *more happy*; but it was not enough to be so in his own Knowledge, he must also convince his Friends he was so; and to that End, he brought several of them by Degrees to see his *charming Bride*: He told the *Secret* first to *Tom*, then to *Jack*, *James*, &c. they communicated it to their nearest *Friends*, those *Friends* to theirs, 'till at last Mr. *Muilman's* being married

to the *most charming young Creature in the World* (for as yet they were Strangers to any other Particulars) was no longer a Secret. Upon which, some of his *real* Friends observed to him, that was not a Part of the Town proper for his Wife to live in; and, as the Thing was no longer a Secret, they advised him to remove into the City, or some Place more suitable to their Fortune and Character.

Mr. *Muilman* soon followed their Advice, and a House was taken in *Red-lion-street, Clerkenwell*, which was then new built, and genteely inhabited. The House was a very handsome commodious one, and; with a small Addition to the Furniture they brought from the other, they made it perfectly complete.

Here their Marriage was made public: Every body came to visit our young Bride, and were extremely taken with her Beauty, Politeness, and sweet Behaviour, Mr. *Muilman* had wrote to his Friends such an Account of his Marriage as he thought proper, and received their Returns of Approbation.

At this Period, our young Couple may truly be said to be in the only State of Happiness they knew, while they were together; but, as Pleasure is seldom lasting, they continued not long in this State: An unforeseen

unforeseen Accident happened, that was likely to interrupt their Tranquility, and bring them into a new Scene of Action.

Mr. *Bulwark*, a *Dutch* Merchant, with whom Mr. *Muilman* served his Clerkship, and whose Affairs were thoroughly known to him, was now declining in Credit, and, in the Opinion of most People, on the Point of Breaking; however, this Man, having heard something of Mrs. *Muilman's* private History aggravated by Falshoods she in no wise merited, was resolved to improve those Reports, whether true or false, to Mr. *Muilman's* Prejudice and his own Advantage. Indeed, if such a malignant Design could admit of the least Justification, it must be allowed in the present Case; for Mr. *Bulwark's* Correspondents being exactly informed of his Circumstances, not without a violent Suspicion that Mr. *Muilman* had insidiously betrayed them to serve his own selfish Views, as it was apparent those Correspondents Mr. *Bulwark* lost came to Mr. *Muilman*; I say, from these and the like Reasons, Mr. *Bulwark* thought himself justly entitled to improve every little Hint he could pick up, to lessen Mr. *Muilman's* Character, and make the People in *Holland* believe he had contracted a base Marriage with an extravagant abandoned young Creature, who

would infallibly ruin him in a Year's Time; and to back these, and the like Assertions, he was preparing to go over to *Holland* with the utmost Privacy.

But whatever Caution Mr. *Bulwark* took to keep his intended Expedition a Secret, it came to Mr. *Muilman's* Ears, both by his Friends in *Holland* and in *England*; and, having communicated the Affair to his Wife, it was her Opinion that the only Thing they could do, to evade the impending Blow, (from that known Maxim, that *the Absent are always in the Wrong*) was instantly to set out for *Holland*.

He approved of her Counsel, and, having quickly prepared every thing necessary, they set out the same Night for *Harwich*, and arrived in two Days and a Night at *Amsterdam*, before Mr. *Bulwark* had the least Intelligence of their leaving *England*.

Never was Man so struck with Astonishment as Mr. *Bulwark* was, when, on being introduced into a Parlour in Mr. *Muilman's* Father's House, he saw Mr. *Muilman*, his Wife, and a whole Room-full of Ladies of the first Fashion in *Amsterdam*, with the Friends and Relations of Mr. *Muilman*, who were come to congratulate them upon their Arrival. It was now too late to begin, by uttering a thousand Falshoods, to blacken and asperse Mrs. *Muilman's* Character,

Character, and in her's her Husband's; they saw with their own Eyes, and heard with their own Ears, were all charmed with her Beauty, good Sense and sweet Behaviour, and, instead of blaming him for his Choice, they universally approved it; and, it is certain, their going over gained him a great many Friends. Mrs. *Muilman* was received by his Father and Mother with all the outward Signs of Respect and Tendernefs. His Sister was also at that time alive, a charming young Lady as well in her Person and Address as in her Mind and Disposition! She treated her new Sister-in-Law too, with a particular Esteem and Tendernefs; who has Reason to think it sincere by what has *since happened*, of which our Readers shall be informed in it's proper Place. Indeed, I have heard her declare, that she had no sort of Reason to complain, either of her Reception or their whole Behaviour to her while there; all his Friends and Relations strove who should be the most forward to shew her the highest Civilities.

After she was a little recovered from the Fatigue of the Voyage, the first Thing she had to do, was to make up some Cloaths to go abroad and pay her Visits in; for, to prevent the Incumbrance of Baggage, they took nothing with them but a Night-Gown,

and some Linnen to shift them : But, while these Things were preparing, a Change happened in the Family, that rendered them useless, occasioned by the Death of Mr. *Muilman's* Grandmother by the Mother's Side. Their Names were *Muileners*, and reckoned a very good Family in *Holland*.

This Lady was extremely old, and of a most amiable Character : She was ill and declining when they arrived, but not so visibly near her End as it happened. The old Lady received Mrs. *Muilman* with great Tenderness, and I have heard her say, that, in the little Time she lived after her Arrival, she had conceived such an Affection for her, that her Death gave her great Pain.

Here was now a Scene of Mourning to be performed, for the People in *Holland* keep that Ceremony with more Pomp and Form than we do here ; tho' they don't wear Mourning so long.

The Funeral Obsequies being over, it was Time to think of their Return ; for their sudden Departure must leave Mr. *Muilman's* Affairs in great Confusion. Upon this, the Family shewed all the Marks of Tenderness and Esteem imaginable ; his Mother and Sister made her several very genteel Presents, and here I cannot forbear

forbear mentioning the Character Mrs. *Muilman* gives of her Mother and Father.

She says, she was a Lady of a sweet mild Temper, but rather reserved than affable; a very tender Mother, and an excellent Oeconomist, a good Quality seldom wanting in the Ladies of that Country; and Mrs. *Muilman* attributes the little Austerity of her Temper, more to a *Hypochondriac* Disorder she was much afflicted with, than to the natural Coldness of her Disposition. The old Gentleman was quite the Reverse: He was of an open generous Behaviour, rather gay than austere, extremely good-natured and humane; and, throughout the whole Time of her Stay there, she saw nothing but Harmony and Content.

When they parted, her Father assured her he would, in a very short Time, pay them a Visit in *England*, and bring his Daughter to accompany him. Mrs. *Muilman*, who little suspected his Errand, received the Promise of his intended Visit with great Satisfaction; and they immediately embarked for *England*.

By what has been just hinted of the Father's Intention in his Visit to them, the Reader will no doubt be impatient for the Explanation; the Truth was this: Though Mr. *Bulwark's* Voyage promised no Success at the Beginning, yet he found Means

at length to render it not quite fruitless ; and spared no Pains to say every thing that he thought would blacken and asperse Mrs. *Muilman*, not out of any Pique to her, as it was impossible she could have given a Man Reason to be her Enemy whose Face she had never seen ; but he and Mr. *Muilman*, as has been before mentioned, were Rivals in Trade, and unless he could invent some Stratagem to depreciate him in the Opinion of his Friends and Correspondents, he would prove a dangerous Competitor ; for Mr. *Muilman* is very well known to be as great a Proficient in every Branch of Business in the mercantile Way, as any Man on Earth ; he has also unusual Application and Sobriety, insomuch, I have been informed, his Industry has frequently given Offence to the Merchants who deal in his Way ; for, rather than not do extraordinary Business, he will often underwork the Market *Half per Cent.* a Thing looked upon as quite ungentleel, (and indeed unfair) among those Gentlemen ; tho' this Practice must not be altogether attributed to his Love of Business ; the most sordid Avarice that Man was ever tormented with, will not be unjustly esteemed the Fountain.

Mr. *Bulwark's* Endeavours were so far successful, that, by little and little, one
Story

Story after another, he made the Family quite uneasy; and, tho' it was kept a profound Secret from them, the real Intention of the Father's Visit, was to enquire into the Bottom of all these Stories; and to that Visit she owes all her subsequent Misfortunes: What private Conversation the Father and Son might have in *Holland*, we know not; but, from the Day of their Return, she saw a visible Alteration in her Husband, and a vast Decline in his Tenderness for her.

After this they went to *Portsmouth*, to pay a Visit to her Father, who received them with the greatest Affection and Tenderness; and very soon after their Return to *London*, his Father and Sister arrived in *England*. She received them with the utmost Fondness and Pleasure, and they continued with her for some Time; but she very plainly perceived a strange Coldness, and Oddity, in the old Gentleman's Behaviour to her, which would at some times break out into very indecent Expressions: She was extremely perplexed to find out the Cause of such a Change, because her Behaviour had been from the Time of her Marriage unexceptionable.

When they were alone, she would frequently enquire of her Husband, what the Alteration in his Father's Behaviour could proceed

proceed from ; to which he answered, he was apprehensive it might arise from his having told his Father, upon their Marriage, that he had a large Fortune with her ; that she had also changed her Religion : But since his Father had been in *England*, he had discovered the Falshood of what he had told him, and also learned the disagreeable private Part of her History, and that he perceived his Father was extremely dissatisfied with him for having married her under those Circumstances.

There was but one Answer she could make to all this, which was, that she was vastly unhappy to be the Cause of his Displeasure, and that if he had been as prudent as he told her he had, he would have had nothing to have dreaded from his Father's Resentment : For he always told her he had consulted his Father, and Friends, and told them so much of the Truth of her Circumstances, as to be fully assur'd of their Approbation of their Marriage. In fine, nothing could equal the Uneasiness they were both in, plainly perceiving there was some Storm gathering in their Father's Mind, which they foresaw would burst somewhere to their Disadvantage ; however, her Husband endeavoured to calm her Thoughts by telling her that it was true, he had so far deceived her, but that the

the Reason of his concealing every Part of his intended Marriage, was the Fear, that his Father and Friends would endeavour, if possible, to put a Stop to it; and that he apprehended no Misery that could follow, equal to that of living without her; that if his Father was ever so much displeas'd, she was nevertheless his Wife; and that to abandon Father, Mother, Fortune, and the World, seemed to him of the most trifling Consequence, when put in Competition with the being deprived of her.

But, alas! these were Professions of a Mind at Ease; he was not come to the Trial of his Choice of Losses, whether to abandon her, or Fortune; for we see the next Moment, when that was the Case, he soon determined (notwithstanding how dear he then thought her) in Favour of *Mammon*.

Every thing conspired to the Ruin of this poor Unfortunate. Had the Father, when he came to *England*, been so happy as to have made Acquaintance with People of good benevolent Minds, they would rather have hid from him the Secrets that were to disturb these young People's Quiet, than endeavour to probe into the Wounds that could most pain them.

The

The Reader will please to observe, we mention'd her Father's sending Cases to *Kingsmel Eyre*, Esq; for the Perusal of Council; by which Means some of them fell into the Hands of Mr. —, his Banker, near *Charing Cross*, and by seeing them he also became acquainted with the rest of Mrs. *Muilman's* History; and it was their ill Fortune, that this Banker was the first Acquaintance the old Gentleman made in *London*; and as the sole End of his Voyage was to fathom to the Bottom all the Stories he had heard of her, he was not long in *London* before he informed Mr. ——— what call'd him to *England*, who very indiscreetly told him all he knew, and, I believe, many things he did not know, save by common Report, and those Stories that had never any Truth for their Foundation: But if we give ourselves Leave to look about us, each Day we live produces some new Instance of the like Nature. How fond are People to lay hold of any malignant Story that tends to traduce the Character of another? and not content with the mischievous Pleasure they feel in hearing it, they instantly fly to a Friend of the Unfortunate (if any such they know) to unburthen their Minds of the cruel Secret; and, rather than not make the Person they tell it.

it to compleatly uneasy, will add any Circumstance, whether true or false.

This malignant Disposition our Readers will admit, is but too frequently to be met with ; and had Mr. ——— had less of it in his Composition, I believe the old Gentleman would have returned to *Holland* very little the wiser for his Enquiry : However, it was now too late to disguise any thing from him ; he told his Son what he had heard, and particularly concerning the Marriage with *Devall* ; but to all this, she was an absolute Stranger : nor did she know 'till some Months after, that it was come to his Ears ; which was also an Injury, irreparable, to her ; for if that Thing had ever been explained while he was in *England*, the Truth would infallibly have reconciled him to her, let his Mind be ever so much poisoned ; for the old Gentleman had very good Sense, and great Goodness of Heart ; but to this fatal Secrecy she is indebted for her greatest Unhappiness ; and similar Instances have been the Cause very often of dissolving the strongest Ties of Friendship. People hear, believe, are offended, and never come to an Explanation of the suppos'd Cause of the Offence ; then, Indifference (and, too often, Enmity) is the Consequence : Whereas, if, on the other Hand, the Matter had been truly

truly and calmly explained, instead of destroying Friendship, it would have cemented it for ever. And by this Mistake, we frequently rob ourselves of the most valuable Blessing on Earth, a real Friend : For it is certain, had the old Gentleman been informed of the Truth of the whole Affair, he would have had a quite different Opinion of his Daughter-in-Law ; but his Mind being prepossess'd with every bad Idea he could conceive of her, it is not wonderful he kept within no Limits of Discretion towards her ; no, not even within the Bounds of common Decency and Complaisance : He looked upon her now as no more his Daughter, or Wife to his Son ; but as a vile Creature, that had betray'd and led his Son into a Marriage that must be greatly injurious to his Reputation and Credit ; and might possibly terminate in his Ruin and Destruction : Besides, the old Gentleman, who is a most religious and strict Observer of his Duty, looked upon his Son as now living only in a State of Adultery, and greatly dissatisfy'd with these Thoughts, he could scarce sit in a Room with her with Patience. She, on the other Hand, quite unsuspecting what might be the Cause of this strange Behaviour, was almost distracted.

The

The Reader will easily imagine, while the Family were thus convulsed, they could not be very agreeable Company to each other. The Truth is ; in this Case, the Father and Daughter were the true Objects of Pity, while the Son alone deserved Reproach : He had told his Father such a Legion of Lies, that he was obliged to use every Stratagem in his Power to keep them from Detection ; for his Marriage had so displeased the old Gentleman, who supposed his Son ignorant of her first, that he apprehended, if once his Father came to know he was privy to her whole History, he would totally withdraw his Protection from him, and thereby disable him from following his Business, with the shining Prospects that attended it : Therefore, having satiated his Appetite, (for Love it is plain he had none) he now began to give Way to his ruling Passion *Avarice*, and dreaded far more the Loss of his Business, and the Opportunity of making an immense Fortune, than the *Trifle* of being deprived of her. He thought he could, at any Time, *deceive* and *persuade* her into a *quiet Submission* to any thing, he could make her believe was for his Interest, tho' at the unreasonable Expence of her very Ruin ; but the Event will shew him greatly mistaken.

Things

Things went on in his disagreeable Situation for some Time, when one Day at Table, there being several Strangers present, the old Gentleman said two or three very ill-natured Things, which she plainly perceived were levelled at her: She was ready to burst with Resentment, and could scarce contain herself 'till the Servants were withdrawn; but, as soon as Dinner was over, she addressed herself to the old Gentleman, and told him, she had long observed, with the greatest Affliction, that some disadvantageous Sentiments of her, sat brooding in his Mind; and that he could not confer a higher Obligation upon her, than by informing her how she had the Misfortune to displease him. Upon this he abruptly replied, He did not like her Character. Pray, Sir, (said she, very respectfully) what Part of my Character is it, which has so greatly offended you? Why, returned he, I am told you were a *Common Whore* before you married my Son.

The Company present, little expecting such a Reply, gazed on one another, like so many People bewilder'd; but if their Astonishment was so great, what must be her's? —

She was silent some Time, but, recovering herself, told him, She was greatly surprized
who

who could dare tell him such a Falshood ; that, tho' she was far from defending her Conduct before she married Mr. *Muilman*, yet she was so far justified, as that no Part of it had been concealed from his Son ; and, let her have been ever so common a Whore (as he was politely pleased to call her) since he had thought fit to make her his Wife upon such Terms, (tho' basely false) she imagined there was a Decency, and good Behaviour due to her, as Mistress of that Table, from which even he (her Father) was not exempt : But I perceive, continued she, all good Breeding and Complaisance have followed the Loss of your Affection and Esteem for me ; and, stung to the last Degree, she added, There is the Door, and I never desire to see the Face of a Man within it, who can be capable of treating me with such Indecency and Disrespect.

Upon this, he rose from Table, and told her, He would take the Hint, for there was nothing he desired so much as to be from under the same Roof where she was. The Servants were ordered to call a Coach, and he and his Daughter went immediately to the House of Sir *Randolph Knipe*, in the City ; after which, I don't find Mrs. *Muilman* ever saw him.

The

The young Lady, her Sister-in-Law, who had conceived the highest Esteem for her, was inconsolable at their Misunderstanding, and parted from her with all the Signs of the deepest Regret and Concern; but she had no Choice of her own; her Father's Commands were absolute, and she must obey.

Old Mr. *Muilman*, from the Moment he left the House, (as she has been informed by her Husband) took a Resolution to part them, though it should cost him Fifty Thousand Pounds; but this Storm was not to break out while he staid in *England*, for had that been the Case, they might have come to *Explanations*, in which his Son would have been the only Sufferer; who, to prevent them, kept every thing secret from her, while his Father staid; and she, not suspecting his Intention, imagined; some little Time after, Things were beginning to be reinstated.

They were soon after employed by another Removal; for Mr. *Muilman*, disliking his present Situation, had taken a House upon *St. Lawrence-Pulteney's-Hill*; to which being removed, Mrs. *Muilman* sent for her youngest Sister, who had Leave given her by her Father to come up, and keep her Company.

It is certain, from the Time of his Father's being in *England*, her Husband's Behaviour became very unequal: At some Times he would be dotingly fond of her, especially before Company; at other Times, when he had her alone, he would say all the cruel Things that Ill-nature could suggest; nay, sometimes he would treat her so grossly, as even to beat her; for Instance: The Postman one Day knocked at the Door, and the Footman brought in a Parcel of Letters; among them, she saw one, directed to her, with her Father's Hand, which she eagerly snatched from among the rest: Upon which, *You Bitch*, said he, *how dare you break the Seal of a Letter that comes into this House?* and, with his Fist doubled, gave her so well-aimed a Blow upon the Temple, that he knocked her down from her Chair.

These, and many of the like Instances of his *Tenderness*, soon convinced her, that the Son's Affection had followed the Father's: Scarce came there a *Dutch Mail* in, but she was sure to be treated with the greatest Ignominy and Cruelty.

At length, her Curiosity led her to a Resolution of examining more closely into the Reasons of his barbarous Behaviour; to which End, observing he put his Father's Letters in an *Escrutore* that stood in
their

their common Parlour, she took the Opportunity of his being suddenly called into the Compting-House upon Business, while the Key was in the Escrutore, to open the Drawer, and take several Letters out, of his Mother's especially : but as they were wrote in the *Dutch* Language, she was a good deal perplexed how to get them explained : Upon which, she made a Pretence that Afternoon, to go to the Shop of Mrs. Guy, over-against the *Royal Exchange*, who was the only Person to whom she had communicated her Uneasiness at her Husband's Conduct ; and who was a Woman of an extreme virtuous, sober Character : She told her what she had done, and begged of her to send for somebody who could read and explain those Letters, which she instantly did ; and the Person who came was a *Jew* Broker, who read and (I believe very faithfully) explained to her the Contents ; which were in general to tell him, that his Father and Family did not care at what Expence the Thing was done, but that he must part from her at all Events ; or else they would entirely disinherit him, and never own him for their Child.

These Admonitions soon unriddled the Mystery of his Conduct, but the Means by which the Separation was to be brought about, she was yet a Stranger to ; without doubt,

doubt, his ill Treatment of her was designed to make her break her Bounds; and, considering her Youth and Beauty, he never imagined but there were Men enough ready to take Advantage of it; and, I have heard her say, she had Reason to believe there were some of his near Friends, who knew his Intentions so well, they behaved to her so as to convince her, he countenanced, and gave them any Opportunity, in Hopes of their succeeding with her; but that, in no Sort, answered his End, for, at last, one of his Friends, who was too much a Man of Honour to enter into such wicked Schemes, (tho' I believe not altogether insensible of her Charms) acquainted her with her Husband's Design, and advised her to be upon her Guard.

She thanked him unfeignedly for his good-natured Intimation, for, tho' she was in no Shape inclined to listen to Attacks of that Kind, it was however demonstrable to her, that all Sort of Affection was totally banished from his Heart; and these could be no pleasing Reflections to a Woman, who imagined she was to lead her Life with such a Man in this unpleasant Situation. About this Time, one Morning, a Gentleman came to enquire for her, but, it was so early, she was not dressed, and desired, by the Servant, that the Gentleman

man would be so good as to send up his Business ; the Gentleman returned for Answer, his Business was with her in particular, and that he could not possibly communicate it to any body but herself. At such an importunate Message, she hastened all that was possible to dress, and went down to the Gentleman, who was an absolute Stranger to her ; he began, by making an Apology to her for so abrupt a Visit, but told her, he was afraid the Occasion of his coming would surprize her much more than the Sight of a Stranger, which pure Compassion had brought, to give her Notice of an Affair of the greatest Moment to her. Such a Prelude put her into the utmost Consternation ; but recovering herself as much as she was able, she begged the Gentleman would deliver her from the Perplexity he had put her into, by explaining himself, which he did, by telling her, there was the most villainous Scene contrived against her, that could possibly be suggested by Mr. *Muilman*, who had, about three Months before, caused her to be libelled in *Doctors Commons* ; and, that, to prevent the Thing coming to her Knowledge, he had contrived to have a Citation fixed to the Door of the House ; and, as Things were soon to be made public, Mr. *Muilman* was that Afternoon to strip

strip her of all her Cloaths, Jewels, Money, &c, and to break open her strong Box, to search for Letters, or any other Papers which could be assisting to him in the Prosecution he was carrying on against her, and then turn her out of Doors. He told her this Affair came to his Knowledge by Means that obliged him to no Sort of Secresy ; he thought therefore, as a Man of Honour, he could not dispense with giving her previous Notice ; and if it proved of any Service to her, he should be very well satisfied with himself, for being the lucky Instrument ; for he was fully persuaded that what was contriving against her, was nothing but a Scheme of Oppression and Villainy. He then took his Leave of her.

I believe the Consternation she was in will be easily imagined ; she was more dead than alive ; but endeavouring to recollect herself a little, she began to consider (for she had no Time to lose) how to improve to the best Advantage the Information that had been given her ; and the first Thing she thought of, was to frustrate, in the best Manner she was able, his Intent of stripping her of every Thing she had that was valuable ; to which End, she ordered her Maid to bring down a large Trunk, into which she put her

Cloaths, Linnen, strong Box, Jewels, and what Things of Value belonged to herself, and ordered a Coach to be called, into which she put this Trunk and her Sister, and ordered her to drive with it to Mr. *Middleton's*, a Banker in the *Strand*, and leave it with him, 'till she should call for it.

This done, she endeavoured all in her Power to compose herself for the Scene she was that Afternoon to expect; accordingly, about the usual Time of Dining, her Husband came Home, and with him three or four *Russian Fellows*, whose Faces she had never seen, and these he suffered to sit down at Table with her. The whole Dinner-time, there were nothing but a Parcel of coarse vulgar Jokes passed, which they little imagined she knew the Meaning of; but the Purport of them all hinted at what was to follow. However, soon after Dinner the Mystery began to be explained; for, as she was going from the Table, her Husband, with a Countenance as pale as tho' a Rope had been about his Neck the Moment before Execution, took hold of her with a trembling Hand, and told her, he wanted all the Keys of her Drawers, which she, without Hesitation, gave to him; upon which, one of these *Russian Fellows* said, *Damn it, Sir, feel in her*

her Pockets, how do you know what she may have there? He accordingly did, but in such a trembling Condition, *Pitt's* Diamond might have been there unperceived by him; Guilt, Horror, Villainy, (and perhaps a Remnant of Affection) with all the damned Train of Attendants inseparable from such Actions, made him almost mad; but it was now too late to retreat.

They all went up into her Chamber, and, upon opening her Drawers, found the Birds were flown, to their no small Disappointment. *Mrs. Muilman* was called up Stairs, to be interrogated concerning her Things; Madam, says her Husband, what is become of all your Cloaths and Jewels? I suppose, Sir, you know, (replied she) you were the last Person entrusted with my Keys, and therefore are the best able to say, if they have changed their Places, where they now are.

This Answer gave no Sort of Satisfaction; the Servants were all called, threatened, and examined, but to no Purpose; first, that they really knew nothing, and if they had, she was too well beloved to be under any Apprehensions from them.

Mrs. Muilman was again called up before these tremendous, ragged Examiners; and once more closely interrogated. Pray, Madam, (says one impudent Fellow) what

are become of the Cloaths and Jewels Mr. *Muilman* has bought for you? For as we shall be able to prove you are not his Wife, and have robbed his House, we shall be obliged, unless you instantly produce them, to send you to *Newgate*. At this Time we may justly say her Innocence was her Safeguard; and a Consciousness of the Baseness of his Actions, animated her with a Courage far surpassing what is usual in that tender Sex; when addressing herself to this *Russian Examiner*, she replied, with a Countenance quite composed, Pray, Sir, who are you, that with this insolent Air of Authority presume to question me? first tell me that, and then I will consider if it be worth my while to make you any farther Answer: But for you, Sir, (speaking to her Husband) my Duty obliges me to give you an Answer, and a true one too; and to convince you I am not to be terrified by the Menaces of these *Russians*, I tell you, I have this Morning removed all my Cloaths, Laces, Linnen, Jewels, &c. to a Place of Safety, for my own Use, where I will also keep them, in Spight of your Threats: And now, if I am really not your Wife, as I have fairly confessed I have removed them out of your House, and without your Knowledge, what hinders but you put your Threats in Execution?
and

and fend me to *Newgate*, or any other Place you think proper.

This was not the Sort of Behaviour they expected, and any By-stander would have soon found out (without the Wisdom of *Solomon*) which were the Innocent, and which the Guilty; for they gazed at one another, not knowing what Answer to make. These soft-spoken Gentlemen were introduced on purpose to terrify her out of her Senses; expecting nothing but Tears, Swooning, and Lamentations from her; and it is certain her Behaviour was as great a Surprise to them, as they intended their Presence should have been to her. However, greatly vexed at their Disappointment, they all went out together, no doubt, to call a Council to know what was next to be done.

It was also Time now for her to look about, and arm herself for her Defence, since she had no longer Reason to doubt of his Intentions; and therefore she went that very Afternoon to the House of Mrs. *Guy*, and telling her what had passed, Mrs. *Guy* said, it would be highly proper for her to address herself to some of the Gentlemen in *Doctors Commons* for Advice; and if she pleased, she would wait upon her to Dr. *Paul*, the King's Advocate, and recommend her to him.

The Offer was accepted, and Mrs. *Guy* accordingly went with her to the *Commons*, where, after telling her Story to Dr. *Paul*, he recommended Mr. *Henry Farrant* to her as a Proctor. Upon talking with Mr. *Farrant*, she found he had heard something of the Affair, and knew that one Mr. *Nevil*, a Proctor, was employed in the Management of it on Mr. *Muilman's* Side; but, withal, told her, that they were given to understand in the *Commons*, that it was an amicable Affair: But never was Man more surprized than he, upon hearing her Story. Upon the whole, Mr. *Farrant* was ordered to appear for her, and at the same Time she retained, with Doctor *Paul*, Dr. *Andrews*, for her Council.

But the first Thing to be done was, to enquire what Proceedings there had been, and what Steps taken, in this Cause against her; and upon Enquiry accordingly, she found that what the Stranger had told her was literally true to a Tittle: Mr. *Muilman* had, upon a proper Consideration given to *Delasfield*, *Morell*, and *Smith*, persuaded the Fellow to libel Mrs. *Muilman* in *Doctors Commons*, for living with Mr. *Muilman* in Adultery, as being actually the Wife of *Delasfield*: And, upon proving the Contents of that Libel, Mr. *Muilman* was to proceed

ceed against her, and get a Sentence of Nullity of his Marriage with her.

The first Step therefore, to be taken, was to put in her Answer to that Libel, which, (as it must contain all the Facts as before related,) would rather prove more plainly she was really the Wife of Mr. *Muilman*, than he desired should appear; and therefore the Reader will be the less surprized at the Variety of Stratagems he made use of to prevent it.

His Scheme was not ill laid; he purposed to strip her of every thing of Value she had,, and then terrify her into a Compliance to any thing he should desire; and what he proposed was, to make her quietly submit to a Sentence of Nullity of their Marriage, upon a Promise of his keeping her hereafter privately as his Mistress; and this was a Ceremony necessary to content his Father, and Friends, who were resolved, at all Events, they should part: And he never once conceived that a Girl, who, when first she became acquainted with him would have gladly submitted to have been his Mistress, could have any Objection to such a Scheme, seeing he could demonstrate to her, plainly it was absolutely for his Interest.

In fine, having been fully instructed by her Council how to conduct herself, she re-

turned Home; for they were totally against her withdrawing from his House, unless he forced her thence. In the mean Time, they all advised her to find out this *Delafield*, and bring an Indictment against him, at the *Old Baily*, for Bigamy; which she endeavoured to do by all possible Means; but the Moment her Intention got Air, the Fellow absconded, and tho' the utmost Industry was used, it was impracticable to get at him; and it was thought proper, for that Time, to drop his Cause against Mrs. *Muilman*, and he was sent to *Holland*.

While Things were thus circumstanced, it can scarce be imagined they passed a very comfortable Life together. On his Part, he would at some Times, with *Tears* and *Prayers*, endeavour to persuade her into the Necessity and Reasonableness of the Thing, telling her, his Fortune, or Ruin, wholly depended upon it: and that the only Use he proposed to make of it was, to deceive his *Father* and *Friends*; for that the Moment such a *fabulous Sentence* passed (a Term he always gave it) he said, if she thought her Marriage with him the less valid in the Sight of the Law, or the World, he would the next Moment marry her privately; and that all he desired was, that she would live privately, and go by her own Name, 'till his Fortune should become
more

more independent of his Father, or 'till the Death of his Father should happen.

Had he taken this Method at first, he had certainly succeeded ; for she, I believe, might have been persuaded by fair Means to any thing he could make appear to be for his Advantage : But the base Means he began with had so irritated her, that his Destruction, or Happiness, were now become equally indifferent to her.

Finding her therefore inflexible to all his Promises, and Entreaties, he was resolved to try other Arts, and began to use her in a most shameful, cruel Manner, telling her, at such Times, that was the Treatment she was to expect, while she defended a Cause that must be his Ruin.

By this Time she had fully informed her Father of all that had passed, who, it may be imagined, could not be greatly pleased at her Treatment, and wrote to some Friends in *London* to go to her, and do her all the Service in their Power. This was not what her Husband wanted ; her Friends he accounted his most mortal Enemies : And finding there was little Probability of succeeding with her by fair Means, he caused the House they had before inhabited, in *Red Lyon Street*, to be again furnished, (for he had not yet got rid of the Lease) and, without a Moment's previous Notice

of his Intention, the Coach at the Door waited, to put her and her Sister into, with a young Lady, who is Niece to Sir *John Trevilian*, and came out of the Country upon a Visit to Mrs. *Muilman*.

Her Tears and Uneasiness were observed by the Servants, who were greatly alarmed to know what was to become of their Mistress; and they all plainly told Mr. *Muilman*, go where she would, they were determined to go with her, and where ever he drove, they would one and all, follow the Coach; and if he pretended to make the Coachman drive too fast for them, they would knock him from his Box, and raise a Mob about him in the City. He saw they were resolute, and therefore told them where he was going to carry her; but, not depending greatly upon what he said, they kept their Words, and walked close by the Coach-Side, which they would suffer to drive no faster than they could walk; therefore when she went out of the House, there was nothing left living in it, but his *Brother* and the *Cat*. They at last came to the House; and after he had handed her into it, he told her, with great Ceremony, that was to be her Place of Abode.

She was not in the least displeased at her Change of Habitation: To say Truth, the Life she had led for the last three Months, made

made their Parting the Thing in the World she the most wished for; but as her Lawyers had absolutely forbid her withdrawing from his House, unless he forced her thence, she obeyed his Directions, of accepting that House for her Abode, with great Satisfaction, comforting herself with the Hope of a little Quierness at least, and the being freed from Blows, and other outrageous Usage, such as he had of late treated her with.

Their Separation was soon noised abroad, and it was not long before she found how greatly he was *bated* and *despised* by People of the best Fashion in the City, but in particular by those of his own Country, some of the most eminent of whom came to her, and made her Offers of Money, and all manner of Assistance to protect her from his Power, more particularly Mr. *Matthew Donavile* of *Prince's-Street*: [We are obliged to mention this Gentleman in particular, from some concurring Circumstances we are under a Necessity to inform our Readers of.] Upon hearing her Story, they were all touched with real Compassion, and seemed greatly inclined to give her their Help, as she was under such a Scene of Oppression.

I believe the Reader will now have greater Reason to be astonished at his Conduct than

than ever; for, to answer the End of their living in separate Houses, he was totally to absent himself from her: But, instead of that, he was never at Rest but when with her; and when, by Advice of her Council, she refused to admit him to her Bed, he behaved more like a Madman than a rational Creature; and would burst into Agonies, and Passions, impossible to be expressed: What! (he would say) not sleep with you? Are not you my Wife! *my dearest Wife*? Have I not made you so, at the Price of my Ruin? Yes, I will have you, and not all the Powers in *Heaven* or on *Earth* shall keep you from me; and would sit sometimes on a Chair whole Nights by her Bed-side: At others, he would come to her, and half a Dozen of these *strange Fellows* with him, and beat, and abuse her in the most barbarous Manner; and, if he found her in Bed, strip the Cloaths from off her, and expose her, to them, naked as she lay; or drag her, by the Hair of her Head, out of Bed.

Let us, for a Moment, observe his Manner of treating her: If what he has since made the World believe, had any Foundation, was there not a far shorter Way to have got rid of her? without all this Clamour, Trouble, Time and Expence, as it was in his Power to prove both the Marriages;

ages ; Pray, why not take so short a Method, as indicting her at the *Old Bailey*, for having two Husbands ? This is a Thing that every Body knows might have been done, at any Time within forty Days, and at a very small Expence.

Our Readers may draw from these Hints, what Conclusion they think fit ; but it is our Duty to point them out as they occur. At last he told her, he was firmly resolved not to support her with Money, unless she would consent to submit to the Conditions he had to propose to her ; he told her also, that his Father had obliged him to take his Brother into Partnership, and would immediately send another of his Brothers over to supply his own Place, all his Family insisting positively upon his Return to *Holland* ; and this, he pretended, would be certain *Death* to him ; for he found it impossible *to live without her*. To which she replied, that as to his going to *Holland*, he might dispose of himself as he thought fit ; and his not supplying her with Money would be no Distress to her, for there were People in the City who would supply her with what Sums she should please to call for. He heard this last with a *Sneer of Contempt*, as not believing what she said ; and told her, if she had no Money 'till the People in the City supplied her, she would
go

go long enough without it. Is that your Opinion? (replied she.) What do you think of your Friend Mr. *Matthew Donavile*? Think, says he, that he would not part with a *Shilling* to his own *Mother*. Very well, says she, in half an Hour (by which Time he will be here) if you will then slip into the Closet, you shall hear, and see, which of us tells Truth. She had not uttered these Words a Moment, before he knocked at the Door, when Mr. *Muilmán* very quietly retired into a Closet in the same Room; which, however, he kept open enough to hear, and discern, all that passed: the Compliments of Ceremony being over, Well, Madam, says Mr. *Donavile*, have you considered of my Proposal? and are you resolved to accept of the Assistance of your Friends, that you may be the better enabled to defend yourself against the *Oppressions* of that *vile Fellow*? I have brought you a Thousand Pound Bank Note, which when you have expended, another shall follow: And we desire nothing so much as to see you make an *Example* of such a *Villain*. She thanked Mr. *Donavile* greatly for his kind Offer, and told him, that as yet she was in no Want of Money; and that when she was, she would certainly make use of his Friendship; she also begged he would excuse her from a longer Visit, because she

was.

was obliged to go to her Council that Evening; which meant no more, than that she did not chuse to keep her *Husband* *spiering* in a cold Closet longer than Necessity required.

Mr. *Donavite* took his Leave, and Mr. *Muilman* came forth from his Concealment; but, good God! what was his Astonishment! to find there was such a *Combination*; and among the People he thought his Friends; to support her against him; he threw himself upon his *Knees* before her, implored her Forgiveness for his *base Treatment* of her; and told her he was convinced, that she was a *Woman* of the greatest Honour upon Earth, or that his Ruin must have been long before completed. He begged of her, in *Terms* the most tender, and *compassionate*; not to listen to, or accept of, any such Propositions, which proceeded only from base Designs they had upon her Person, and Envy to him, from his being in so much better Business than they were; and entreated her, for Heaven's Sake, to consult her Friends, and the People she most confided in, to put some End to their Dispute, and only make this a Part of it, that there must be something done to content his *Father*, and *Friends*, who had taken an irreconcilable Hatred to her, because he had *concealed* from them,

to

to this Moment, that he ever knew any thing of her *Marriage* with *Delafield*.

They parted this Night in greater Friendship, and Amity, than they had done for some Time, and she resolved to take a Journey to *Portsmouth*, to consult her Father (who was now too infirm to travel) what Method he would advise her to; but, we take it for granted, that he coming into the Company of, and consulting with, some of his *russian Advisers*, they turned him quite astray from his Intentions; the first thing they put into his Head was, to blow, all over the *Exchange*, this Story of Mr. *Donavile*, and to threaten to bring a Prosecution against him. The Thought of her betraying their proffered Assistance to him, so irritated her Friends in the City, that he perfectly gained his Point; for, after that, not a Soul of them ever came near her, and, it must be owned, with great Reason; for it was a most *unpardonable Indiscretion* in her, to mention a Word of it to him: And instead of the *Love*, and *Tenderness*, he before professed, the next Day he began to *beat* and *abuse* her, in a most violent Manner, and had like to have killed her, by striking her upon the Breast with a *red-hot Poker*; this, and such like Treatment, made Life almost insupportable.

ble to her, and (cruel as it was) she knew of no Remedy.

In the mean Time, he applied to Doctor *Paul*, and said every thing he could to induce the Doctor to persuade her to an Accommodation; the Meaning of which, I will not tire my Readers with; for it always hung upon one Point, previous to any thing else, that she was quietly to suffer him to obtain a *Nullity* of *their Marriage*, upon proving the prior one with *Delafield*; to which she was to make no Defence, that so *his Marriage* with *Toemans* might never come to Light. Doctor *Paul* frequently informed her of the different Propositions he made, and advised her as he thought most proper for her Interest and Happiness.

They had frequent Meetings at the Doctor's House, but came to no sort of Agreement. He (*Muilman*) was perfectly distracted to find he could bring her to no Terms; and, I suppose pressed and tormented by his Friends in *Holland* to bring Things to a Conclusion, was almost at his Wit's End; for I firmly believe they had not then, nor to this Hour have ever learned the *Truth* of the Story.

One Night he came to her, and, after giving her all the abusive Language in his Power, she was provoked beyond all Possibility

stibility of bearing it; upon which, she made him some such tart Answers, he rose from his Chair, and flying to the Window where his Sword lay, *You Bitch*, said he, *if I am to be ruined, you shall never live to see it.* Her Sister, who was then in the Room, screamed out *Murder*, and the Footman running in, our Hero had but just Time to draw and make one Pass at her, before the Servant, with a Chair, knocked the Sword out of his terrible Hand, and sheltered her for that Time, from his intrepid Wrath: He went immediately out of the House, swearing most gallantly, she should not however long escape him.

That Evening Doctor *Paul*, and some other of her Friends, came to her House, and upon her telling them the Usage she had just met with, they all agreed, that he must not only be the most *dishonest Man* upon Earth, but a most *rank Coward* too; and said they were sure, that, if she would pull up a Spirit and frighten him a little, it would soon make him sick of treating her in such a scandalous Manner.

Necessity soon obliged her to follow their Advice, for that same Night (or, more properly speaking, at Two o'Clock the next Morning) he came to the Door, knocking as if he would beat it down. She had ordered

dered her Servants not to open it on any Account, and, rising from her Bed, she went herself to the Window of the Dining-Room, and perceived him, with five or six of his ruffian Counsellors and Assistants, at the Door; but, pretending not to know him, she asked, Who is there? Who is there (replied he) you *damned impudent Bitch*, you don't know me to be sure; but order the Door to be opened, or, by G—d, I will instantly break it open, and every Bone in your Skin also. I will give you Leave (thought she to herself) when you get Admittance; but she replied, I don't know you indeed; you are *Robbers* or *Ruffians*, that have beset my House on some villainous Intent, and if you don't instantly retire, I will give you from the Window a Brace of Balls that I hope will have the good Luck to bring down some of you. This Speech set his Companions into a loud Laughter, and not being in the least dismayed at her Threats, they began to bang against the Door with large Sticks they had in their Hands, and to fling up Stones at the Windows: Upon which, she once more opened the Sash, and said to them, Well I find you will not be easy, and go about your Business. *No, you Bitch*, said he, *not 'till we have done your's*. Why then have at you, said she; and having a small

small *Pistol Tinder-Box* in her Hand, that used to stand by her Bed-Side, she took from her Servant a little Powder with which he was making Squibs, the following Day being the Fifth of *November*, and filling the Cavity, where the Tinder is put, with the Powder, she fired it among them. The Want of a Passage made the Explosion full as loud as that of a Pistol, and the Force of the Powder caused it to fly out of her Hand; but they, verily believing she had put her Menace in Execution, heroically betook themselves to their Heels, and scoured off frightened out of their Senses.

This Affair however, properly managed, they hoped to improve greatly to their Advantage: When they were recovered from their Fright, and, like *Harlequin*, had examined themselves, to see if they were really dead or alive, the next Thing to be done was to lay their wise Heads together, to try what Use they could make of this Adventure; and accordingly, Mr. *Muilman* went the next Morning (by the Advice of his infernal Counsellors) to my Lord Chief Justice *Pratt's* Chambers, where he swore the Peace against her, and that he went every Moment in *Danger of his Life*, for that she had fired a *Pistol* at him with a Design.

Design to *murder* him, and *be so narrowly escaped, that he felt the Bullet upon his Head.*

Such an *extraordinary* Information raised my Lord Chief Justice's Curiosity to make some Enquiry into the Manner of the Assault; and, upon hearing the Story from Mr. *Muilman's* Mouth, in the best Fashion he could dress it up, my Lord perceived it was attended with some Circumstances of an *extraordinary* Nature; and therefore ordered that the Warrant should not be delivered 'till Mrs. *Muilman* was sent for: Accordingly, the same Day, one of the Clerks came, by my Lord's Order, to desire she would attend at his Chambers that Evening; which she accordingly did.

My Lord received her with great Civility, and told her, Mr. *Muilman* had, that Morning, been to make an unusual Complaint against her; and then caused the Information to be read to her. After which my Lord addressed himself to her and said, I am a good deal surprized, that a Design of so *bloody* a Nature, as the *Murder* of your *Husband*, could ever have been conceived by a young Lady, to all Appearance, so innocent and lovely: Pray, Madam, what have you to say in your Justification? I did not let the Warrant go into the Hands of the Tipstaff, in respect to your Sex; *but the Peace must be kept*: and, without doubt, this

this is a *Crime* of the *blackest Dye*: Pray be ingenuous, and tell me how this Affair happened, and who were your *Accomplices*; for such *Cruelty* could never have been suggested by your own Head or Heart.

My Lord then ordered a Chair to be brought, and, in Obedience to his Lordship's Commands, she related the whole Truth in as brief a Manner as she was able.

Our Readers will, I believe, admit, there was Matter in this Lady's Story to exercise all the Passions: Some Things he heard with the greatest Astonishment; others, with the utmost *Contempt*; and some, notwithstanding the Gravity and Dignity of his high Station, with moderate *Laughter*. Among the Number of these last, was the Cause of this Complaint; which Mrs. *Muilman* had Mrs. *Trevilian*, her Sister, and all her Servants, ready to swear to the Truth of; and of which his Lordship was so well convinced, that he assured her no Warrant should go out against her; but that, as her Husband had *sworn* to the Information, it was necessary for her to appear the last Day of *Term*, and bring two Securities to keep the *Peace* for a Year and a Day; which she proposed to do; and my Lord told her, he would rely upon her own Word for the Performance: But pray,
Mrs.

Mrs. *Muilman*, (says my Lord) what could your Husband mean by swearing he felt the Bullet upon his Head? What, if that was the Case, should hinder it from entring? To which she replied, I really conceive, my Lord, that to be the most probable Part of the Information; for I believe his *Head is thick enough to be Bullet Proof.*

At her Return from my Lord's Chambers, she was advised, by all her Friends, to remove from that House into some Lodging, where the People of the House would be a Check upon him, and interpose when he attempted to beat and abuse her; for, as she was in a lone House, with nothing but Servants about her, he was not only at full Liberty to use her ill, but afterwards to *swear her Life away.*

Upon this Consideration, she yielded to their Advice, and, the next Day, she took a Lodging at Mr. *Fox's*, a Grocer, in the *Strand*, who was an Acquaintance of some Friends of her's; and, as he and his Wife were made acquainted with her Circumstances, they were the proper People for her to lodge with: But this Remove again was a Thing greatly displeasing to him; he did not chuse there should be any Witnesses to his Actions, and was strenuously advised by his Friends not to go near her: They gave him such *strong* Reasons against
his

his seeing and *cobabiting* with her, that they prevailed upon him to stay from her two Nights ! but the third, maugre all their Admonitions to the contrary, he came to her Lodgings about Seven o'Clock in the Evening. But as Mr. *Fox* and the Family had their Instructions not to let him in, and Mr. *Fox* happening to be in the Shop when he came to enquire for her, knew him, and asked him, What he wanted ? He said, he had Business of Consequence with her, and must see her. Mr. *Fox* reply'd, that, whatever his Business was, he might communicate it to him, for that he neither could, nor should, see her. Not see her, Sir, reply'd he ; Do you know who I am ? My Name is *Muilman*, *she is my Wife*, and by *G—d* I will see her, in Spite of you, or any Man breathing. Why, Sir, says Mr. *Fox*, I thought you *pretended* she was not your Wife, and if so, what Power have you over her ? The *Pretences* you mention we have *Reasons between us for*, reply'd he ; but I tell you, Sir, she is my *lawful Wife*, and let me see the Man, or Power on Earth, that shall oppose my seeing of, or going to, her. Oh ! Sir, reply'd Mr. *Fox*, I have done, if that be the Case ; pray walk up Stairs : Upon which, he lighted him up into the Dining-Room. Madam, says Mr. *Fox*, you told me this

Gentleman

Gentleman deny'd you to be his Wife, and desired me to refuse his Admittance to you; I find you have deceived me, for he *claims* you as such, and has dared me to refuse him Admittance; he says, you are his *lawful Wife*; and, if so, I have no Authority to hinder his coming to you, when he pleases; upon which he *flew to her, caught her in his Arms*, and was ready to smother her with *Kisses*: Are you not my *Wife, dearest Terefia*? said he; and do you think I will ever seriously deny it? Oh, no! *by Heaven, I would not have you otherwise, for all the Treasure of Peru*: Nor was it in her Power to get him thence, he would stay with her, and even insisted to lie in the Bed with her, which she absolutely refused; but he positively insisted he would, and accordingly did.

In this Manner he came to her, without *missing one Night*, and said every thing Man could think of, to *prevail with her to comply with the Things he had proposed*. She was in a strange Perplexity how to behave; her Council told her, she must, by no Means, refuse to see him; because that would give him just Cause for a Complaint of another Nature. Upon the whole, she resolved to take a Journey to *Portsmouth*, to advise with her Father; for she was really tired of her Life, with his Manner

of Behaviour. He consented to her going to pay this Visit, and *earnestly intreated her to dispose* her Father to think *favourably of the Thing he had proposed.*

She set out for *Portsmouth*, and found her Father in great Impatience to hear from her own Mouth the *Particulars of this unaccountable Affair.* She left *London* on *Saturday*, and arrived at *Portsmouth* on *Sunday Night.*

But, lest she should neglect any thing that her Husband thought might induce her Father to consent to his Proposals, he wrote a Letter to him the same Day, which came to his Hands on *Sunday Morning*, before her Arrival; he there told her *Father*, that his *Fears* and *Folly* together *had made him act such a Part*, that the Disagreement between his *Father, Friends, and his Wife*, was *irreconcilable*; that all he desired was only to satisfy them, by *procuring a Sentence* to be passed, to annul their *Marriage*; that he was ready to enter into any Engagement her Father could propose, never to take any *Advantage of that Sentence*, and implored him, to dispose her to come amicably into the Thing; for that otherwise he should be utterly *ruined in his Business and Credit*, and thereby rendered incapable of maintaining her or himself; and, perhaps, also be forced to

to *abandon her entirely*, and go to *Holland* or the *East Indies*, or any other Place his Friends should propose ; in fine, he submitted the Method wholly to her Father's Judgment, and that he was ready to comply with any Thing that could be proposed.

Her Father received her with great Affection ; and, after talking the Affair over, he shewed her this Letter, and said, Well, Child, what have you resolved on ? On nothing, Sir, replied she ; I am now come to take your Advice, and Directions, by which I am determin'd to govern myself. If so, my dear Child, says he, were I sure to see you live the rest of your Life upon one Shilling a Day, and that you were to wash and scour for it, I would never give my Consent that you should yield to a Proposition of so *scandalous a Nature* ; consider, my Dear, how lately you have been rescued from the Jaws of Destruction ! and your Fame and Character retrieved by your *Marriage* ; and would you consent, for any Consideration, to give up that Fame ? Your *Youth and Innocence* plead in your Behalf for your *first Misfortune* ; but what Excuse can you make to the World, coolly and deliberately to consent to a Thing that must brand your Name with Shame and Infamy ? No, my dearest Child, I do intreat, and
 G 2 beg

I beg of you, never to consent to such an *infernal Proposition*; and as for the *Villain* himself, who had the *Impudence* to think I would be ever consenting to such an *Affair*, my *Age*, and *Infirmities*, are his *Protection*; I would shew him of how little *Value* *Life* ought to be, compared with *Loss of Honour*: Therefore, my Dear, determine with yourself; the worst that can happen to you is *Poverty*; and, while I live, even that is at a *Distance*. But let him go where he will, I hope you are unconcerned whatever can happen to the *Man* who would sacrifice you to his *Avarice*; and depend upon it, his *Pretences of Affection* for you are only intended to gain his *Point*.

For three Days that she stayed there, this was the Purport of their Conversation; after which, she returned to *London*, fully determined to obey her Father's Commands in every Particular.

Her Husband went to her Lodgings to wait her coming home, in great *Hopes* she would return with *Resolutions in his Favour*; but upon telling him what her Father had said, he soon found all his *Hopes* from that Quarter were blasted, and then he once more began his *usual Brutality*.

The Day was now come on which she had promised my Lord Chief Justice to give in *Bail*, and accordingly she went to *Westminster*

minster Hall to appear, and give Bail, in Court; where her Appearance, I have frequently heard, gave great Satisfaction: The Gentlemen of the Law feasted their Eyes upon the most charming young Creature that ever was seen, dressed with all the Ornaments that could be invented to have set off one that had much less Obligations to Nature: 'Tis not wonderful if such a lovely Form commanded Respect; the Judges rose from their Seats, to salute her, the Moment she appeared, and, after some trifling *Objection* by her Husband to the Bail, in which he made a most contemptible Figure, my Lord Chief Justice begged she would stay no longer in Court, for Fear of taking Cold, saying, that if she would come to his Chambers with the Bail she had offered, he would take it; and, in the mean Time, would be her Security himself.

The same Afternoon she went to pay a Visit in *Westminster*; and, on her Return, intending to go to the Play, where her Servant was gone to keep a Place for her, (by which Piece of ill Fortune she happened to be alone) just as she came to the End of *Downing Street*, she found her Chair surrounded with five or six Fellows, by whose genteel Appearance she presently knew to be Mr. *Muilman's Friends*, who stopped her

G 3

Chair,

Chair, and by the Time they had parlied a Moment, he himself came up.

The Chairmen would have resisted, taking them for no other than *Street-Robbers* or *Bailiffs*; but when he came up to the Chair, he opened it, and taking hold of her by the Hand, said she was his Wife, and should go along with him; the poor Chairmen stared as People out of their Senses, but found by their Numbers there was no resisting; and, surrounded by these *Ragamuffins*, she was hurried into an Ale-house on the Right Hand Side of the Way, in *Downing Street*, the Sign either of the *King*, or *Queen's Head*, (which, she cannot now remember) and carried into a little back Room. The *Oddity* of the Thing, and the honest Looks of the Gentlemen who brought her into the House, and her Fright also, alarmed the People; upon which, the Man of the House followed them into the Room, where he found them all busy, stripping her of her Cloaths, as People very well versed in that Trade.

The Man, greatly surprized at such a Scene, demanded of them who they were, and by what Authority they pulled off the poor Lady's Cloaths? One *Russian* stood with her *repeating Watch*, another with her gold Equipage, a third with her Diamond Ear-Rings, Buckle, Rings, &c. another

ther with her Lace Head and Ruffles; another with her Gown, Petticoat, Hoop, quilted Coat, and Pockets; for they left nothing upon her, but a white Sattin under Coat and her Stays; indeed, her Husband gave her a Cambric Handkerchief out of his Pocket, to put about her Head: He told the Man of the House who he was, and where he lived; and that this *Bitch* (which he called her) was his *Wife*, and had ran away from him with another Man; all which the poor honest Man believing, he stood quietly by to see her stripped, well knowing the *Dominion* that an *honest Husband* ought to have over his *domestic Drudge*, especially, if she was such a *naughty Woman* as they described. As soon as they had done stripping her, Now, you *Bitch*, (says her Husband) go where you please, since I have got your Trappings, and see where you will find Money to plague me.

She then got into her Chair, almost perished with Cold; for her Dress, it must be confessed, was a little too airy for the Month of *December*, and in a very hard Frost, with Snow.

When she came to her Lodgings, the People could not conceive what could bring her Home in that Condition, nor was a cold Shop a Place quite convenient to stand in, while she gave them an Account; but

running up into the Room, where Miss *Trevilian*, her Sister, and some other Company were, they were all affrighted to Death; they could hardly keep her *Sister* from falling into a Swoon; for she really made an odd Figure, pale as Death with the Fright, and almost naked: But this was not all, the Fright was soon got over; but her *Loss* was irretrievable. Here, in one Moment, was destroyed the Benefit she hoped to reap, by her *Precaution* in securing all her Things of Value: And it is certain, he could never have *distressed* her into the Terms he did, unless he had first stripped her; for while she had *Jewels* that she could always have raised a Thousand or fifteen Hundred Pounds upon, such a Sum would have enabled her to have defended herself against any thing he could contrive against her: The Indiscretion that the *Honesty* of her *Heart* had made her guilty of, now reproached her with all the Stings of Folly and Remorse; for had she not told him of the Offers of Friendship her Friends in the City had made her, his *stripping* her would have been of no *Use*, while they were determined to support her; but now she had nothing but an eternal Blame to lay upon herself, for her *Folly*; it had been vain to apply, or complain, to them; he had taken Care to set their Intentions in
such

such a Light, they must have had little Regard for themselves, could they ever have been brought to give her any Assistance.

The next Thing he did, was to stop his Hand from furnishing her with Money; and she had nothing now before her, but the melancholy Prospect of *Want*, as well as every other Ill; for as the Nature of their Dispute was understood by very few, and even those run away with the Belief of a *Report* he caused to be spread, that he was going over to *Holland*, and from thence to *Hamburgb*, *Turkey*, or the *East Indies*, or which of these Places his Father could the soonest find a Settlement for him, and an Opportunity to send him, People did not care to trust her upon such precarious Terms; first, that he denied her to be his *Wife*; and that if, notwithstanding, she should prove herself to be so, where were they to go to sue him for any Debt she should contract.

For some Days he gave her Time to make Reflections upon her *Situation*, which, it must be confess'd, was a *deplorable* one; he kept away from her in the Day-time, but came to her at Nights, tho' he forbore to treat her ill by beating, or abusing her, as usual; but would not give her one Shilling of Money. At last, he took an

Opportunity to pay her a Visit in the Afternoon, and, with a Countenance quite composed, among other things, told her, the Cause of his Absence in the Day-time, for a few Days past, was owing to the being obliged to settle his Books and Affairs, to prepare for his going to *Holland*, to which Place he intended to set out in ten Days at farthest; and now, my *dearest Teresa*, said he, you see what your stubborn Obstinacy has brought us both to; you have forced me to abandon my Business, and leave *England*, and thereby rendered me incapable (were I ever so much inclined) to maintain you, and reduced me to a *miserable* State of Dependence upon my *Father* and Friends, who will not hear of my Stay in *England* upon any other Conditions, than those I have so often proposed to you, and which I should never have consented to, but as I found that the only probable Means whereby (tho' privately) I could have found Expedients to have made you happy, and kept you from Want. Believe me, my *Dear*, says he, your *Father's* Advice, and Maxims of Honour, are founded upon very false Principles; What Dishonour could stick upon you, when the World would be one Day convinced, this was a Thing you submitted to only to preserve your Husband from Ruin?

and

and when also it will be seen, that he has never deserted you? Is he not the proper Person to clear up your Character? And will any one throw Blame upon you, when he justifies you, and confesses that it was done for his Preservation? No, my *Dear*, they will applaud it as an eternal Monument of your Affection for me, and, so far from loading your Name with Infamy, make you dear to all honest Men. Your Father, says he, without considering, views Things thro' false Optics; Who shall dare to blame you while I protect you? And the very Censure you so strenuously avoid, will be thrown upon you the Moment I finally abandon you: If you escape the Snares Men will lay for you, and to which *Want* and *Misery* may possibly expose you, you never can escape the Calumny of the World, be you ever so innocent; for People will always approve or blame, as they themselves are inclined, whether you deserve it, or no.

With these, and such like Arguments, he still endeavoured to persuade her into the Rectitude of a Thing, which she could not bring herself to hear of with any Patience.

At last, he proposed to her another Meeting at Dr. *Paul's*, to which she consented; but he took Care first to wait upon the Doctor, and talk the Matter over; he
also

also told him of his Intentions of going abroad ; and took a good deal of Pains to convince him, that the disposing of her to come amicably into the Separation, was the only way left for both their Preservation ; that, for his own Part, he was ready to come into any Agreement she could propose, for her own Security, and Independence.

She came according to her Appointment, and the Doctor, who now began to believe her Case to be pretty desperate, frankly advised her to think of some *Compromise* : Mr. *Muilman*, on his Part, offered to make a Settlement upon her, in Trust to her Father, for 200 *l. per Annum* during her Life, to give her 2000 *l.* in Money, and to restore all her Jewels, &c. that he had taken from her ; and also, to give her *Plate* and *Linnen*, with the Furniture of a House ; and then withdrew, and left her to debate this Matter with the Doctor, who, as she had a very high Opinion of, had great Influence over her.

They talked the Matter over very coolly ; he told her that she was, without doubt, the best Judge for herself ; but that, as Mr. *Muilman*'s final Determination was to leave *England* immediately upon her Refusal, he would have her consider very seriously upon the Offer her *Husband* had made

made her; that, so far from the World's blaming her, the very Thing he had offered, was sufficient to convince them that it was only a *Collusion* between them, to please his Friends; and that he himself would take great Pains to set the Affair in it's true Light to the World; and if she thought fit to accept of his Proposals, he would carry her to Mr. *Willes*, who should advise her upon the Nature of the Settlement he should make upon her; because, that being a Matter of Law, was out of his Province; but that, were she his own Child, he would advise her to accept of it, for that he could see nothing but *Destruction*, and *Ruin*, that must attend her Refusal. She went away, promising the Doctor to be with him in a Day or two, with her final Resolution.

Never was poor Creature so uneasy; she turned in her Thoughts every thing that could be suggested for, and against, it; and 'tis possible had not that Visit to her Father made a very strong Impression upon her, she would have come to a Resolution with far less Anxiety: At last, she resolved (as the least Evil) to accept of his Proposals; and the Day following, she went to Doctor *Paul's*, where she found Mr. *Muilman*; and, to his inexpressible Joy, told him, she had determined to accept of his
his

his Proposals; and it was agreed, she should go instantly to Mr. *Willes*, to advise with him, in order to prepare this Settlement.

Doctor *Paul* accompanied her thither, and, telling Mr. *Willes* her Case, requested him to give his Advice in what Manner such a Settlement should be drawn; which he accordingly did; and a rough Draught being prepared and laid before him, he settled it in the Manner following.

First, the Obligation was set forth in *Latin*, in the Penalty of Four Thousand Pounds, subject to the following Condition: " That whereas the above bounden *Henry*, and *Teresia Constantia Muilman*, were lawful Man and Wife, and had for some Time lived and cohabited together as such; but, now, for several good and lawful Causes and Considerations, they had agreed to live separate and apart from each other: He, the said *Henry* did agree to pay unto Col. *Thomas Phillips*, her Father, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators and Assigns, to and for the sole Use, Maintenance, and Benefit of the said *Teresia Constantia Muilman*, notwithstanding any Marriage had or to be had, the full Sum of 200 *l. per Ann.* of lawful Money of *Great-Britain*, in Four even and equal quarterly Payments; that is to say, upon the Feast of the Annunciation of the blessed Virgin *Mary*; the
Feast

Feast of St. *John* the Baptist; the Feast of St. *Michael* the Archangel; and the Nativity of our Lord. And the Condition of this Obligation is such, That the said *Teresa Constantia Muilman* shall suffer the said *Henry Muilman* to obtain, without any Defence on her Part, a final Sentence of Nullity of their Marriage; and the first quarterly Payment, of this Annuity, is not to commence until the next Quarter-Day ensuing his obtaining such Sentence; then this Obligation to be void, or else remain in full Force and Virtue.

By what has been before related, together with the present, I believe the Reader will decide our main Question, *viz.* Is Mrs. *Muilman* his Wife, or no? He strenuously opposed the calling her *Muilman*, and when his Council had perused the Draught, they were for new modelling it; to which End, he brought her the Copy of a Deed; but, without Recourse to her Council, she utterly rejected that, and told him, she would never accept of it, with the Alteration of so little as one single Word: And he, perceiving her determined, at last agreed to execute it in the very Form Mr. *Willes* had settled; for he began to have Apprehensions, as she had yielded so unwillingly, lest she should retract; and he never left her Night or Day, for fear she might be
advised

advised against it; and now any Body to have seen him, would have so little suspected the Time of their final Separation was drawing near, by his *extreme Fondness* of her, that they must have imagined it to have been their bridal Week.

He had got the Copy of the Deed from his Council, and maugre all their Advice to the contrary, resolved to execute it; tho' Serjeant *Darnell* in particular told him, that if his Wife was not a Woman of great *Honour*, he entrusted her with Materials by that Deed to ruin him. This he himself confest, the Evening that he got the Deed from him, who was the Council he most confided in; and proposed to her, that they might go somewhere out of Town to be retired and private for a Day or two, and there have Time to ingross the Deed; for Mr. *Willes* advised her to have it all wrote by *his own Hand*.

She consented to his Proposal, and the next Morning they set out for *St. Alban's*, where they staid for two Days; and there he engrossed the Deed, but, upon her comparing it with the Copy, she perceived in the Preamble, which was wrote in *Latin*, instead of the Words *Four Thousand*, he had wrote *Four Hundred*.

She took not the least Notice of the intended Fraud, but when he pressed her to
execute

execute it, she refused it with a Pretence, that she chose it should be executed in *London*, because there it might be witnessed by People whose Hands she should have no Difficulty to prove ; and not suspecting she had discovered the Cheat, he deferred it, and left the Deed, ready ingrossed, with her.

They returned that Day to *London*, and in the Evening she carried the Deed to Mr. *Willes*, who instantly pointed out the purposed Fraud, and told her he must write the whole over again, and insert *Mille* instead of *Centum*.

Mr. *Muilman* was a good deal shocked to find she had discovered it, and made a thousand Protestations that it was an *undesign'd Mistake*, which, no doubt, was true, as he wrote from a Copy where the Word *Mille* was and *Centum* was not ; however he sat down, wrote it over again, and the Day was appointed for the signing and sealing : But there were several other Things to be done previous to this : one of the Conditions of the Agreement was, she was that Instant to set out for *France* ; first, to prevent any of her Friends influencing her to recede from her Agreement ; and next, to prevent her being personally examined before the Judges, as is usual in most *matrimonial Complaints* ; for had that been the Case,

Case, and she obliged to answer upon Oath, I believe it is pretty obvious to the Reader, what would have been the Consequence; and they will be more convinced of this, when in the Sequel the Judge was only prevented from reversing that very Sentence, by Mr. *Muilman*'s appealing to the Court of Arches; for, upon her being personally examined before him, he was so sensibly affected with her Story as to shed Tears, and make her an Offer to become her Council, when Mr. *Muilman* appealed ~~the~~ Cause from him, and was ever after concerned as Council for her, without taking one Shilling Fee: Therefore, the first Thing to be done was, for her to appear and acknowlege so far of his *Libel* as confessed the *Marriage*; the next was, by an Act of Court, to admit her to defend the *Suit* by *Guardian*, being then under the *proper Age* to appear for herself; and accordingly a Guardian was named, and admitted the 29th of *December*, 1724; and Mr. *Muilman*, the same Day, undertook to pay her Proctor, Mr. *Henry Farrant*, and all the Council, who were to make a *sham Defence* for her, and entirely to drop the Complaint of Mr. *Delafield* against her; because had she put in an Answer to his *Libel*, setting forth the whole *Fact*, when they had come to Publication,

it

it would have made Discoveries that would have *disappointed* the Benefit Mr. Muilman proposed to reap from it: Thetefore he contented himself with bringing a Cause of Nullity against her, by Reason of a former Marriage, which was proved, and admitted by her Guardian, and in consequence her Marriage with him declared null and void.

But here, another Flame had like to have broke out, that, after every thing had been done and consented to on her Part, and she gone to *France*, would have ruined all.

This *Delafield*, who, by Nature, was a thorough-paced Rogue, now thought it was Time for him to make his Advantage; and, in Conjunction with his two Friends, they agreed (as they phrased it) *to squeeze the 'Squire*: As Mr. Muilman informed her, these Witnesses being necessary to prove the first Marriage, they absolutely refused to do that, and threatened to bring *Delafield's* Wife into Court, unless they were *properly spoken to*. It was now too late to retreat: They wanted a Thousand Pounds, which some how or other was found, and then they were Mr. Muilman's humble Servants, and ready to swear (if he desired it) that *Christianity* was the Way to *Damnation*, or any other *trifling Truth* he required of them.

Things

Things being now settled to his Mind, and Preparations made for her Departure, on the 29th of *December* 1724, as before mentioned, (which was also the Day fixed for the signing the Deed of Settlement) there was a Supper bespoke at the *King's Arms* in *Pallmall*, where they were to meet that Evening to sign and seal, and from which Place she was to set out for *Dover*. Mrs. *Muilman*, also, invited two or three of her Friends, whom she thought fit to take Leave of; and, after Supper, the Deed was signed and acknowledged in Presence of them all, and witnessed by some of the People of the House, one of whom is still living: At the same Time he delivered up to her, her Jewels, and the Money; the other Things agreed to were left in Hands that she appointed, 'till her Return; he made her ten thousand the most *passionate Protestations of Love and Affection*, in the Presence of her Friends, and assured them, that their Separation meant nothing more than to satisfy her *Father* and *Friends*; and upon her letting fall some Expressions of Doubt of him, he ordered the Fellow who waited upon them (and is the Witness still surviving to the Deed) to bring up a *Bible*, which taking in his Hand, he kneeled down by her, and after again repeating what he had said, and also that,

that, if she desired it, the Moment she came to *England* he would *marry* her again, he *solemnly swore* to perform every Word he had promised, in the Presence of the whole Company, most of whom are still living.

This was what she never once exacted from him; because, I believe, it was her firm *Resolution* never to live with him again upon any *Terms*; for his Behaviour had not only brought her to a thorough *Contempt*, but an absolute *Abhorrence*, of him; and in the Temper of Mind she then was, I believe, she thought the being obliged to live with him, the greatest Unhappiness that could befall her.

They passed the Evening with a great deal of Mirth, and by the Time the Coach and Six, which he had hired, came, after having been at her Lodgings to take up her Baggage and her Maid, it was near 3 o'Clock; he insisted she should give him Leave to go with her as far as *Rochester*, pretending, as it was Night, he was afraid any Accident should happen to her, tho' the true Motive of his Fears was, that any body might still *persuade* her to delay her *Journey*; for now he had put himself in every Shape in her Power; tho' I am well convinced, had he known her *Thoughts*, he would have been sure he had nothing to
fear,

fear, his Actions had brought her to such a Hatred for him, he could not wish more for their *Separation, than she did*; and after writing a Letter to her Father, to inform him of every Thing that had been done, and to beg his Forgiveness for not following his Advice, with her Reasons for disobeying him, they set out, he and she, her Sister and her Maid, in the Coach, and her Servant on Horseback, and got to *Rocheſter* by 12 at Noon.

Here they parted, and never Man took Leave of a *Woman* with greater Professions of Regret, *Tenderneſs*, and *Affection*: He begged of her not to miſs a Poſt writing to him, for that the only Conſolation he could have on Earth, while ſhe was abſent, was to hear from, and write to, her; and that it was impoſſible for him to have one *Moment's Happineſs* 'till her Return. The 30th ſhe arrived at *Dover*, and the next Day ſhe received the following Letter from him.

L E T T E R I.

London, Dec. 30, 1724.

My deareſt, dear Life,

I Hope this will find you ſafely arrived at *Dover*; the Weather has been ſo bad

bad I have been in the greatest Pain imaginable for you, because of your Cold; but I hope in God, the Sea, and Change of Air, will be of great Service to you: Take Care of yourself, my lovely Girl, for without you Life would be a Burden to your poor *Harry*; you are the *Primum Mobile* of all my Happiness. I went this Morning to Mr. *Fox's* for the Things you desired me to take Care of, and was greatly surprized that the Fellow refused, positively, to let me touch any thing, without an Order from under your Hand: I saw your *Silver Tea-Kettle*, Lamp, and Standish, in the Dining-Room, but he would not let me touch them. Give me Leave to say, I think it was a little indiscreet in you, to leave such Things otherwise than under Lock and Key; however, in your next, send me an Order, and I will go and take them away.

When I had wrote thus far, I received Intelligence that Mr. C—— had sent an Express after you to *Canterbury*, to insist upon your coming back; and I don't know but he has received Directions from your Father to prevent your going: But I hope, my dearest Life, you will not be persuaded by any body to a thing, that, you know, must be my Ruin, and thereby hinder my being able to perform my Engagements to
my

my dearest Wife ; for if it was not for her Sake, what should hinder me going and living at my Ease in *Holland*? But it is for your dear Sake I submit to go thro' this damned Affair, that I may settle myself to Business, and, in Spight of Father, Friends, or the World, make you happy.

I shall long more for the Post-Days than a dying Man for Life ; and I beseech you, my dearest Life, don't miss a Post ; and if you are ill, (which Heaven avert) make your Sister, or Maid, write, if it is but two Lines : Don't direct your Letters Home, my Brother would open them : Direct either to the *Rainbow*, or to Mr. *Symons*, a Bookseller's in *Pope's Head Alley*.

My dearest Wife, I recommend Frugality to you ; consider how expensive an Affair this is likely to be, and 'till I have got a Sentence there is no expecting any thing from my Father. The great God in Heaven blefs, preserve, and direct you, and bring you soon, and safe back, to the faithful Arms of,

My dearest Dear,

Your affectionate Husband,
(till Death)

HENRY MUILMAN.

To Mrs. Muilman, at the
Post-House, Dover.

She

She stayed two Days at *Dover*, and then embarked, and arrived at *Calais* on the 2d Day of *January* 1724: Here an Accident happened that kept her some Days; in packing up her Things, she had put her Jewels in a little Box in one of her Trunks, and, in searching her Baggage, they were found and seized; for there is a Law in *France*, that you shall not bring in any Jewels that are wrought or set, but shall pay Ten *per Cent.* according to their Value; tho', had she known this, it would have saved her a great deal of Trouble; for had she put them into her Pocket, they had been safe, the People at the Custom-house never examining the Pockets of any one that has the least Appearance of a Gentleman or Gentlewoman: But it was now too late to think of that, they were seized, and what to do she did not know; but a Captain of a Ship, whose Name was *Brown*, (with whom she went to *Dieppe*, in her Way to *Roan*, as before mentioned) being then at *Calais*, and ready for his Departure for *London*, she wrote to her Husband by him, and also drew on him for Fifty Pounds, for which she took Cash of Capt. *Brown*, expecting there would be no Possibility of recovering her Things without paying the Duty.

Capt. *Brown* had a very quick Passage, and as soon as he presented her Draught and Letter, Mr. *Muilman* promised him it should be paid punctually, for it was drawn ten Days after Sight ; and in Answer to Mrs. *Muilman*'s Letter, he wrote to Mr. *Anthony Desfleigur*, then at *Valenciennes*, to come away to her upon Receipt of his Letters, and do whatever was necessary to recover her Jewels ; and that he might draw upon him to the Amount of whatever the Expence came to ; but, before she knew any thing of this, she sent for one Mr. *Francha* a Jew, who was settled at *Calais*, and traded as a Merchant, who advised her to send for the Comptroller of the Customs, and see her Jewels sealed up in a Box with her own Seal, for fear any of them should be changed ; and then take what they call a *Passive-ball*, or Inventory of what they had seized, and go to *Paris*, and, by making proper Friends, she might get them out of their Hands at little or no Expence, which Advice she followed : And two Days after she set out for *Paris*, Mr. *Anthony Desfleigur* came to *Calais* ; but finding she was gone, wrote her the following Letter to *Paris*.

Calais,

Calais, Jan. 22, N. S. 1724.

Madam,

THE 18th of this Instant I was favoured with a Letter from Mr. *Muilman*, to let me know that your Jewels, &c. had been seized in this Port, and desiring I would come immediately to you, and by all Means get them restored; and also to value myself upon him for that, or any other Expence that was necessary for your Service, I set out immediately; but, to my great Disappointment, find you left this Place two Days ago; I say to my great Disappointment, for I should have been extremely proud of any Opportunity of paying my Respects to dear Mrs. *Muilman*.

I have been with Mr. *Francha*, whose Advice, I am informed, you took in that Affair; and I believe he has not only put you into the best, but the cheapest Method to recover them: I purpose to be at *Paris* some Time next Month, and shall have the Honour to wait on you. In the mean Time, if I can be in any wise useful or ser-

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viceable to you, I beg you will please to honour me with your Commands.

Madam,

Your most humble Servant,

ANTHONY DEFLEIGUR.

*A Madame Madame Muilman,
chez Monsieur Lejay, Ban-
quer, a Paris.*

Some Days before this Letter came to Hand, she arrived safe at *Paris*, and, by the Intercession of some Friends, the Comptroller of the Customs was ordered to bring up her Jewels, to *Paris*, himself, for which he was obliged to hire two Men to guard him, for fear of being robbed, at his own Expence; and, after receiving a severe Reprimand, delivered them to her and begged her Pardon, very submissively, for the Trouble he had given her.

By this Time she had received the following Letters from *Muilman*.

L E T T E R II.

London, Jan, 20, 1724.

My dearest Dear,

I Received your dear Letter by Captain *Brown*, and am extremely sorry you have

have met with so much Mortification and Trouble in your Journey ; but, I hope, by the Time you receive this, you will be settled and recovered from your Fatigue : I wrote to my Friend, Mr. *Anthony Desfeigur*, at *Valenciennes*, to go immediately to *Calais* to you, and supply you with Money, or whatever else you wanted, to get your Jewels from those damned Fellows : I wonder you did not think of putting them into your Pocket, for there they would have been safe. I also enclosed a Letter to Mr. *Desfeigur* for you, for I chuse to caution you about mentioning our Affairs to him ; because, tho' he might be serviceable to you, I know he is a busy tattling Fellow : Therefore I hope, my Dear, you have been upon your Guard ; for whatever you might say to him, his Mother would hear instantly ; she would tell it to *Matthew Donnaveil*, and he to all the Town. But I hope I have no Occasion for these Fears ; my dearest Wife knows Secresy is the Life of what we have done, for were it once to come to my Father's Ears, we are both undone. I have had no Letter from him, since you have been gone ; but I have had one from my Mother, and one from my Uncle *Muliner* : They are all now quite satisfied, and, as soon as

I can get the Sentence to pass, all will be well again.

I have had a damned deal of Plague with that Fellow *Devall*, since you have been gone; Money was the Case, which I was forced to give, and now the Thing goes on. Thus you see, my Dear, how on all Sides I am torn for Money: I hope in God you will be as frugal as possible. I would not have you appear much in Public; you know I was always against your going to *Paris*, and should have liked any Province-Town much better; if, for Example, you had staid at *Boulogn*, I would have slipt over, and have staid a Day or two with you, before this Thing can be ended; for they are very tedious in these Courts in their Forms: Therefore, my Dear, pray keep yourself as private as possible; for that lovely Face can never appear, but it must attract Admirers, and then I shall be the most miserable of all Men.

I advised you to send *Charles* back, and, having so good an Opportunity as Captain *Brown*, I wonder you did not; for of what Use can a Fellow be to you there, who does not speak one Word of *French*? and a *French* Footman would have been also cheaper.

Take

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Take Care of yourself, my lovely Girl,
for on your Health and Happiness depend
entirely that of

Your affectionate Husband,

HENRY MUILMAN.

*A Madame Madame Muilman,
a la Ville de Londres, a
Paris.*

Some small Time after, Mr. *Desleigur*
came to *Paris*, and delivered her the Let-
ter the foregoing mentions, which was da-
ted the 8th of *January* 1724; but as it
contains nothing save what is mentioned in
the last, we shall not trouble our Readers
with it.

The next Letter she received from him
is as follows:

L E T T E R III.

Jan. 20, 1724.

My lovely Girl,

I WAS so happy, by the last Mail, as
to receive three Letters from you toge-
ther, and I am extremely glad you are
well, and settled to your Satisfaction. For
my own Part, I can say but little; for I be-
lieve you know without you, I can have no
Happiness.

H 4

Our

Our Affair goes on as fast as possible : In a few Days we are to come to what they call Publication, and soon after to Sentence.

I have by this Post ordered Monsieur *Lejay*, the Banker, to pay you the Money you desired ; but I beg, my dearest Life, you will study Frugality : Consider, what an expensive Time this is, and, above all, I hope you do not play, for that would be the most destructive Expence you can run into.

I went, according to your Order, to Mr. *Fox* for your Tea-Kettle, Lamp, Standish, &c. which I saw, by his Countenance, he delivered me very unwillingly ; but the next Morning he came to my House, and another Man with him, who I believe is an Attorney, to demand Six Months Lodgings of me : I told him you had directed me to pay him for the Time you were there, but as that was not Two Months, I could not tell what he meant by demanding Six ; and I desired that he would give me Time to write to you, to know if you had made any such Agreement : Nothing could behave in so insolent a manner ; every Word that came out of his Mouth might have been heard in the Street : He told me, he would not stay a Day,

Day, no, nor an Hour; that tho' I had not taken the Lodging, as I had come there, and claimed you as my lawful Wife, and lived and lay in the same Bed with you, he would make me know, I should be his Pay-master; that I should not think to trick and cheat him as I had done my poor Wife, &c.

In short, to prevent my Brother and the People in the Compting-house over-hearing him, I was obliged to pay him Thirty Pounds for Six Months Lodgings, and Eleven Pounds Four Shillings for Coals, dressing of Victuals, and Tea and Sugar, &c. had out of his Shop; but to shew you what an inveterate Scoundrel this Fellow is, the first Man I saw in the *Royal Exchange*, upon the *Dutch Walk*, was *Fox*, with above twenty People about him, telling them the whole Story. In short, I was forced to sink away as fast as possible; for I believe the Fellow would really have mobbed me.

For God's Sake, my dear Life, if you've any Influence over them People, write to that Man to be easy: Tell him any thing to shut his Mouth; but it is my Opinion he is set on by Mr. C——.

Take Care of yourself, my dear Life,

H 5

and

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and I beg for many Reasons you will keep yourself private.

*I am, my dearest Wife,
Your affectionate Husband,
('till Death)*

HENRY MUILMAN.

*A Madame Madame Muilman,
a la Ville de Londres, a
Paris.*

L E T T E R IV.

Jan. 30, 1724.

My dearest Life,

NO Tongue can express the Uneasiness I am in to hear of your Illness, when I opened your dear Letter, and saw but four or five Lines in it : A thousand Fears distracted me at once ! I am much afraid, as it is the Carnival Time, you have by going to the Masquerade, or some other public Places, caught Cold ; and that pluretic Disorder is the Consequence of it : But, my dear Life, however that be, spare no Cost and Pains to take Care of your precious Health ; for on that my Life depends : How miserable am I to be separated from you at such a Time ! I hope in God soon to give you the much long'd-for Summons to return. Our Affair will soon come to a Conclusion.

I have

I have had a Letter from my Father, and now they are all very well satisfy'd. Little do they know the Racks they have made me undergo, and when I have done all, I don't believe I shall live a Year to enjoy the Fruits of their Favour: I am as thin as a Skeleton, and to add to that, should my dear Wife do otherwise than well, I have bought their Favour at a pretty Price: Oh, God forbid! or may I die before the News can reach me.

For Heaven's Sake, dear, don't omit letting me hear from you every Post. I shall be distracted 'till I hear you are better, for that is a Sickness that never lasts long.

Heaven restore you to your Health, and to the faithful Arms of

Your affectionate Husband,

HENRY MUILMAN.

*A Madame Madame Muilman,
a la Ville de Londres, a
Paris.*

She was at this Time extremely ill of a pleuretic Fever, which brought her very near Death; and of which, tho' she continued dangerously ill but a Month, she did not entirely recover in less than Six Months: However, as the Reader will please to observe, he never ceased writing to her.

LETTER

L E T T E R V.

London, Feb. 6. 1724.

My dearest Life,

I Received a Letter Yesterday from *Clarey*, who informs me you still continue greatly indisposed : Good God ! what will Fate do with me ? To please a cruel Father, I have parted with my dearest Wife ; and Heaven, to punish me, seems to prepare to deprive me of you for ever. I must not think ; if I do, I shall go mad : My Brother watches every Look of me, and plainly perceives something extraordinary must be the Matter I have never shut my Eyes to Sleep, since I first heard of your Illness, and walk about like a Fellow stupify'd.

Now, my dear, you see how much Reason I have to repine you did not stay at *Bologne*, or somewhere upon the Sea-Coast ; where, in a Day's Time, I could have slept over to you : But that Reflection comes now too late.

Pray, my dear, let nothing be wanting that can be necessary for, or conduce to, your Health. No Torments will
equal

equal mine, 'till I have News of your Recovery.

*I am, my dear Life,
Your affectionate Husband,
('till Death)*

HENRY MUILMAN.

*A Madame Madame Muilman,
a la Ville de Londres, a
Paris.*

L E T T E R VI.

London, Feb. 27, 1724.

My dearest Life,

I AM overjoyed to hear there is Hopes of my dearest Girl's Recovery : It has given me new Life ; Heaven has heard my Prayers, for had you done otherwise than well, of all Men breathing I should have been the most miserable.

For God's Sake, my dear, take Care of yourself ; for the least Cold, I am afraid, will be fatal to you : Relapses, in these kind of Disorders, are generally more to be feared than the first Complaint ; therefore let me intreat you would be careful of yourself.

If it were possible for you to get a little snug, warm Lodging in some of the Villages

lages about *Paris*, I dare say the Air would be of great Service to you; for, after so much Bleeding as your Maid informs me you have had, there must be great Care taken in the Management of yourself.

Our Cause goes on now very fast: Publication either is or will soon happen; and, after that, Sentence will quickly follow: Then, my dear, you may return home; where proper Care may be taken of you.

I was at Dinner at Sir *Matthew Dutrees*, where I saw some Gentlemen who were newly come from *Paris*. They talked very much of you, and said you were greatly admired there; and that the People called you *la Belle Anglaise*. Lady *Dutree* stopt them by calling me Mr. *Muilman*, on Purpose that they might know me, or I had certainly heard a great deal more. That you are admired I am not surprized at, because I am sure who sees you must admire; but had you been so good as to have followed my Advice, or consulted my Ease, you had never appeared in Public. You know, my dear, there was two Things I always requested and recommended to you, which was Frugality and Retirement. The keeping a Coach while you have been there, and you sick the greatest Part of the Time, I think was a very unnecessary Expence; for you cannot be tollerably served,
I am

I am informed, under Ten *Louis d' Ores* a Month: And you see *Charles* has been an extraordinary Expence to you, since you have also been obliged to take a *French* Footman.

These Gentlemen, I dined with, talked as tho' you kept a monstrous deal of Company, both *French* and *English*; and even, that you kept public Days to receive Company: And I know your Love of Play so well, I am sure it must be very expensive; for the *French* are, by all Accounts, the greatest Cheats under the Heavens.

These Things has filled my Mind with great Vexation; for to what End am I plaguing myself as I do, if I am to lose you at last. Consider, my dear, I have consented to part with you in the Manner I have done, to please my Father and Family, because my whole Fortune was dependent upon them; and if I had not yielded, they would have certainly abandoned us. If you had made any Defence they would have obliged me to have gone over to *Holland*, and sent another of my Brothers over to put him in my Place in the Business; and that Way I must be sure to lose you. The only Method I could think of to please them, and not destroy myself, is what I have done; but what will all that avail me, if you lend an Ear to

to all the fine fluttering Fellows that are about you ; and this brings into my Head, a Poem I was reading in Bed last Night before I went to Sleep, which is exactly my Case, and therefore I will trouble my dear Wife with it.

*If you would wish to make my Flame endure,
Thine must be very constant, very pure ;*

Be mine, and only mine, take Care,

*Thy Thoughts, thy Words, thy Looks to
guide ;*

Nothing could wound me half so near,

As liking any Youth beside :

*What Men e'er court thee, fly them, and
believe*

*That they the Serpents are, and thou the
tempted Eve.*

So will I court the dearest Rest,

When Beauty ceases to engage,

And in thy lovely Arms, still blest,

Will love thee o'er again in Age.

This, my dear Angel, is the Way to make me happy ; and all on this Earth that Man can do, to deserve it, I will do : I hope I shall have the Joy to kiss one
Line

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Line from your Hands the next Post. Heaven give you Health.

I am, my Dear,

Your faithful

And affectionate Husband,

('till Death)

HENRY MUILMAN.

*A Madame Madame Muilman,
a la Ville de Londres, a
Paris.*

I believe the Reader will be so just as to admit we have kept our Promise so far, by giving authentic Copies of Mr. *Muilman's* Letters, &c. which were exhibited, read, and proved, in *Doctors Commons*, and left in the Hands of the Register of the Court of Arches, with several others to the like Effect.

These Letters were read by Sir *Edmund Isham*, one of the Council in Court, of which Mrs. *Muilman* gave Notice, a Week before, in the Public Papers; but Mr. *Muilman* stoped it there, and put her to Twenty Pounds Expence to print and distribute an Advertisement in the City, which, I dare say, almost every body remembers, Thirty Thousand of them having been dispersed in one Day.

Whether

Whether or no these Letters have proved what she pretends, and is herein before set forth, we leave to the impartial Judgment of our Readers; tho' I must so far take upon me to say, as a Reasoner upon Facts, that I think nothing can be proved plainer, if his Allegations against this poor Lady had any other Foundation than what she has here told, naturally and simply, and, I am morally convinced, without either Art or Dress; for, in my Opinion, the Facts are so linked to one another, Reason becomes an Advocate for Truth: Yet, I say, if there is any Foundation for the Advantages he has taken of her, first by Law, and an immense Fortune to support it, and then by imposing upon the World (*for he who has Fortune enough to oppress his Adversary is always in the Right*, and I believe there are few Exceptions to this general Rule: Indeed, throughout human Nature, it is pretty much the same; Man has also taken this savage Example, for the chief Use the Majority of them make of superior Fortune, is to oppress, if possible, their Equals, and devour their Inferiors: Supported by this Maxim, the Great are never in the Wrong.) I would be glad to know the Reason of all this Art and Management: Why this poor Lady was to be treated in the inhuman Manner she

she was? Why afterwards *soothed*, why *bribed*, why sent out of *England*? And, lastly, why all this Pains taken to deceive her, by these affectionate Letters, to keep her quiet Abroad 'till he could obtain Sentence? For the Reader will presently perceive, he instantly threw off the Mask when he thought his Point once gained. But alas! by whom are we to be answered in these *Queries*? Not, I believe, by Mr. *Muilman*; for the Records of his *Veracity* stare us too plain in the Face.

But we beg the Reader's Patience 'till we come to the Extracts of his Plea and Answer, where he swears positively, that after he knew of her *Marriage with Devall*, he never owned her, upon any Occasion, as his *Wife*, or ever promised, or proposed, to give her any *Maintenance*, or ever made her any *Expressions of Affection and Tenderness*, or ever promised to pay her *Proctor and Council*, or, in fine, ever persuaded her to go to *France*.

These are Assertions that need no Comment; and I am strongly of Opinion, were we to conclude here, the Reader will make no Scruple of giving his Decision in her Favour: And should that be the Case, how great will their Astonishment be when I tell them, what has been already said is only a Prelude in Comparison of what is yet

yet to follow; for I think I may say, with great Truth, the subsequent Part of this Narrative affords some of the most astonishing Villainies that ever were perpetrated by Man: But to keep our Readers as little in Suspence as possible we will proceed.

Scarce had she recovered from the most severe Fit of Illness that ever Creature escaped with Life, but she received the following Letters.

Doctors Commons, Feb. 28. 1724.

Madam,

YEsterday Sentence was given against your Marriage with Mr. *Muilman*; but this Affair having made a great deal of Noise, Mr. *Muilman*'s Council were of Opinion, that, for Form Sake, and to give a better Gloss to Things, I should enter an Appeal, which I have accordingly done; and, by the Forms of our Court, there is such a certain Time limited to proceed upon it: but as I suppose that Matter is also agreed upon between you, I have, by Mr. *Muilman*'s Desire, inclosed you a Renunciation of Appeal in Form, which you'll please to sign either in the Presence of the Ambassador's Secretary, or some of his People, whose Hands can be proved here;

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here; there must also be present, a Notary Public, who must attest it.

I am extremely glad to hear by Mr. *Muilman*, you are recovered from your late Indisposition, and am,

Madam,

Your most humble Servant,

HENRY FARRANT.

To Mrs. Muilman.

This Letter she received in one of the same Date from Mr. *Muilman*, wrote as follows.

L E T T E R VII.

London, Feb. 28. 1724.

Madam,

YESTERDAY Sentence was given in the Consistory Court of the Bishop of *London* against our Marriage; to which it was thought necessary Mr. *Farrant* should enter an Appeal: And, as that will still cause some little Cloud to hang upon my Business and Credit, I hope and beg you will order him to withdraw it; and to that Purpose I enclose you his Letter of Instructions, with a Form of Renunciation of Appeal, which you will please

please to observe and return by the next Post; for 'till that is complied with, it cannot be said the Sentence is final, and that being the Condition of your Annuity, it does not become payable 'till that Appeal is withdrawn: Therefore, for your own Sake, the sooner it is done the better; and I must beg to be excused sending you the Money you last wrote for, 'till you comply with this; which I also hope you intend shall be the last of the Kind you expect from me, excepting my Engagements.

I am, Madam,

Your most humble Servant,

HENRY MUILMAN.

*A Madame Madame Muilman,
a la Ville de Londres, a
Paris.*

The most extraordinary Change of the Stile of this Letter, compared with any of his former, will, I believe, vindicate our saying he had thrown off the Mask; and tho' it must be owned he had hitherto shewn himself inimitable in the Wiles of Dissimulation, yet here his natural Impulse to play the Villain had got so much the Ascendance of his wonted Policy, that he had not Patience to act his Part out; but,
being

being an exact Copier of his *Original*, could not avoid *his* Defects, and, like *him*, disclosing the *cloven Foot*.

She took no sort of Notice of this ceremonious Epistle, and continued at *Paris* 'till she was quite recovered, which was not 'till the *May* following, or thereabouts; during which Time, he never put Pen to Paper to her, or ever sent her a Shilling Remittance, as he was to have done according to his Engagements; but he caused her Proctor to write her several Letters to press the Signing the Renunciation of Appeal.

Among others, there is one it may not be improper to lay before the Reader in this Place.

Doctors Commons, Mar. 17. 1724.

Madam,

MR. *Muilman* is extremely uneasy that you have not yet returned the Renunciation of Appeal signed, and has desired me to inform you, that he will positively remit no more Money 'till that be done; and he tells me, that no Obligation you have from him can avail you, or be of Force, 'till then. I don't pretend to advise, and to be sure you know your own Business best; but, if that is the Case, I think,

think, when your Health will permit, the sooner you return the better, to put an End to this Affair one way or other.

I am a good deal of Money out of Pocket, and tho' I have several Times desired to be paid, my Answer is, *You shall, Sir, the Moment the Appeal is withdrawn*: But as that was a Thing I had his Orders for doing, when I have Directions from you, I shall take other Methods, and perhaps some that will be quite disagreeable to him, if he does not pay me. I have a very bad Opinion of the Performances of any of his Promises, seeing his unhandsome Behaviour to our Register, whom he promised to reward in the most generous Manner, if he would expedite his Cause, for fear you should be persuaded to come back; and indeed I now wish you had, and so does some other of your Friends; for I believe him to be what I don't chuse to mention.

I am, Madam,

Your most humble Servant,

HENRY FARRANT.

To this she returned Mr. *Farrant* for Answer, that it was impossible for her to give him any Directions until she came to *England*, which should be the Moment her Health would permit her to take such a Journey. This was not what Mr. *Muilman* desired:

desired: He was under a thousand Apprehensions, lest, at her Return, she might be advised to plague him by Means of that Appeal; and he, more than once I believe, heartily repented his being so quick in the Explanations of his true Sentiments.

However, in the Beginning of *May*, Mrs. *Muilman* returned to *London*; and here, I believe, the Reader will be a good deal surprized to see the quick Transition he makes from one Part to another.

He was entirely ignorant of her Arrival, and she (after reposing herself for a Day or two at Lodgings she had taken at Mr. *Carter's*, the Chymist, in the *Haymarket*) wanted to see him, to get the Cloaths, Plate, and several Things of Value, which he had taken from her Lodgings by her Order. To this End, she took a Hackney Coach, and another Lady with her, and went to Mr. *Muilman's* House.

Never was Man more surprized than he was at the Sight of her: I make no doubt but he was well informed how much he was still in her Power, and what with that, and a Consciousness of his villainous Behaviour to her, he looked like a Ghost. However, he thought it his best Way to dissemble his real Sentiments as much as possible, and, pretending to receive her with great Marks of Tendernefs, he begged

ed she would walk in, and repose herself; which she did: But it was not in Nature for them to sit in a Room together, without her upbraiding him with the monstrously perfidious Part he had acted, and that in so clamorous a Manner, that he was greatly uneasy lest his Brother should hearken to their Discourse. He entreated and begged of her to speak softly, but, irritated by such Treatment, it must be imagined she was but little able to command the Tone of her Voice; and a Piece of Imprudence and ill Breeding of his Brother's, had like to have made a pretty Piece of Work between them; for, he thinking that Sentence had put all out of her Power, hearing her pretty loud in the Parlour, came abruptly in, and said, Pray, Brother, what does that Woman do making a Noise here? Indeed, before she had Time to reply, her Husband took him by the Shoulder, and turned him out of the Room; and to say Truth, it was a most extraordinary Piece of Impertinence from a Boy of seventeen Years of Age, and one too whom she had always behaved to with great Tendernefs and Respect. Perhaps indeed her Indulgence to him may rather be imputed to her as a Fault than otherwise, for she certainly not only encouraged him as a Mother in every thing praise-worthy,

worthy, but with the Folly of a Mother did all that she possibly could to conceal his Vices and Extravagancies from his Brother, by never telling him a Syllable of the first, and supplying him with Money which he applied to support the other, and even in Things that were shameful for a Boy of that Age. Therefore this Piece of officious Ingratitude he might have as well dispensed with ; but she scorned any Resentment to him : She knew her Husband was the Source of all the Insults she received from him, or was likely to receive from any body else ; and him indeed she did not spare : She loaded him with the bitterest Reproaches her Tongue could utter, and her Thoughts suggest. At last he entreated and begged of her, that she would permit him to carry her to a Place where they might talk the Matter over, and assured her, that what he had to say would give her a different Opinion of his Actions.

Upon this, he put her into a Hackney-Coach, with the Lady who was with her, and was an astonished Spectator of all this Scene, and is now alive to attest the Truth of it ; tho', for some Reasons, we forbear to give her Name.

He went with her to the *Rummer* Tavern in the *Strand*, at that Time kept by one Mr. *Finch* ; where he bespoke Supper

for her, and sent for her Sister to sup with them.

There was no Art, no Argument, no Lies, or any Thing he could think of, he did not make Use of, to prevail on her to be calm, and to dispose her once more to a good Opinion of him: He protested and swore to her, that the Manner of his writing to her, since the Sentence was pronounced, was only to satisfy some People, whom his Father had desired to keep an Eye over him; and the old Argument (*to please his Father and Friends*) was still given an unanswerable Reason.

But whatever Excuses, whatever Palliatives his Cunning suggested, availed him little; they came too late: She plainly saw there was nothing more meant by his Professions of Love and Tenderneſs for her, than to serve his own End, in making her quietly submit to the Sentence; for she had been fully informed of every Step he had taken during her Absence, and his unwarily throwing off the Lamb's Skin discovered so much of the Wolf, that she was perfectly convinced, as well of the savage Cruelty and Dishonesty of his Heart, as of the abject Wiles and Perfidy of his Mind.

Nothing however could pretend greater Affection and Fondneſs: He begged her
upon

upon his Knees, to let him go home to her Lodgings, and sleep with her as usual; swearing, if she refused it, he would put an End to his *wretched Being*. Here again the former Farce was played over: What! (says he) are you not my Wife, my dearest Wife? Do you deny you are my Wife? Yes, by Heaven! you are my Wife, and wherever you go I will go and sleep with you, and let me see who has Authority to oppose me.

Though, from her Soul, she despised the Wretch that, *Proteus*-like, could thus transform himself into any Shape convenient to the base Schemes he had in View; yet, she was too well advised not to know the Use she might make of his Love-Fit; for all her Lawyers agreed, that Cohabitation after would invalidate the Sentence; and as it was her Intention only to foil his Villainy with his Folly, and to make the best Advantage she could of both, it was not her Business to reject his Entreaties.

However, as she had not yet resolved how long this sort of Intercourse should last between them, she did not think proper to carry him home to her Lodgings; for the People of the House were a quiet sober Family, and no doubt would have been somewhat surprized at such a Proceeding, as it would be unexpected: But,

as it was now near One o'Clock, it was Time for them to resolve on something.

She insisted she would go no where with him but home to his House: That he would not consent to, because of his Brother. At last, he told her there was a Lady of his Acquaintance, who let Lodgings, and he would send and knock her up, and get her to prepare a Room for them in a Moment.

To this she consenting, and having wrote a Letter, he dispatched it away immediately, but, without waiting the Return of the Porter, insisted they should go; for he was sure, he said, they would find a Lodging.

Indeed, the easy Procurement of this Lodging was not much to be wondered at, when, some Time after, she discovered this House to be no other than a private Bagnio, or Bawdy-House, which he had frequently made Use of.

She however never suspected this, but, sending her Sister home in a Chair, he gave her Directions where the Maid should come and dress her in the Morning; and they went in a Coach together to the House. The Directions he gave to the Coachman was to drive to *Great-Russel-Street*, over-against *Montague-House*, where he would see a Flower-Pot over the Door. She

She perceived Mr. *Finch*, of the *Rum-*
mer, look very oddly at hearing her Hus-
 band give these Directions, for he knew
 very well what sort of a House it was; and,
 knowing them, as they had once or twice
 supped there after the Play, no doubt the
 Man thought a Bawdy-House was a very
 odd Place for a Gentleman to carry his
 Wife to. For her Part, she never doubt-
 ed but it might be some good-natured
 Woman who did not insist upon a Certi-
 ficate of the Marriage of every Person who
 lodged at her House, and thought it was
 better to go there, or any other Place, ra-
 ther than carry him home with her.

However there they lay, and, at his Re-
 quest, she came there to him every Night
 for almost a Month together. Whether
 the Woman be dead or alive, she has ne-
 ver enquired; but, if living, she cannot
 fail to remember the Affair; for in the
 Morning after the first Night, she came up
 to Breakfast with them, and Mr. *Muilman*,
 addressing himself to her, said, Well, Ma-
 dam, I have often promised you, you
 should see my Wife; and I do assure you,
 this is she.

The Woman (who was of a small thin
 Size) acquitted herself really with a very
 modest, pretty Behaviour; and no one, by
 her Deportment, could have suspected her
 Quality.

While this Intercourse went on between them, he prevailed on her to withdraw the Appeal; but not 'till after having consulted with her Council, and they had informed her it was a Matter of no Importance; for that, by the Civil Law, a Marriage-Cause was always open; and, unless where an Act of Parliament passes, at any Time, tho' Forty Years after, she was at Liberty to overhaul it: For a Married Woman is in the Case of an Infant, she can do no Act or Deed to her own Prejudice.

He was so far from being desirous that this sort of Correspondence should cease between them, that his sole Aim seemed directed to continue it, and to procure, if possible, her Consent to be his Mistress; and, truly speaking, I believe Mrs. *Muilman's* Person is fresh enough in the Memory of most People for them to admit, he could have got nothing in this Part of the World equal to her.

This indeed might be his Point, but it was not her's. He made her a hundred different Proposals; she always answered she was ready to comply with any of them when he had fulfilled his Oath, and married her again; for tho' she was sure, in the Sight of God, she was his lawful Wife, yet she did not know what Construction might

might hereafter be put on such a Manner of Living, by the World.

Another Reason had strong Weight with her: Her Father was so disobliged at her suffering the Sentence to pass, nothing but such a Proof of the Honesty of her Husband's Intentions could reconcile him to her living with him upon any Consideration.

This he constantly found a thousand sophistical Reasons against; but at last told her, if she would consent to live privately with him, and go by her own Name, 'till the Death of his Father should happen, or his Fortune become more independent, he would consent to make her 200 *l. per Ann.* 400 *l.* would buy her a House, and give it her; that she should want nothing Money could purchase, and the Moment his Father should die, he would again publicly own her to the World, who would be well satisfied of her Innocence, seeing she had always lived with him since the Sentence.

Had his former Actions given her the least Reason to believe there was either Truth, Faith, Honour or Honesty, to be expected from him, it might have preserved some little Tenderness in her Heart for him, and, 'tis very possible, she would have yielded to this Proposition; but, far otherwise, she knew him to be the most base

and perfidious of all Men; and tho' perhaps, as long as the amorous Fit lasted, he might have fulfilled his Promise, she knew there were no Laws, human or divine, that could bind him longer.

This Proposal she therefore absolutely refused upon any other Condition than that of his first marrying her privately, as he had solemnly promised and sworn to; but this he found Means to evade, and she (plainly perceiving he meant nothing but to amuse himself with her upon a Footing hardly possible for a Woman to submit to, who knew herself to be a Man's Wife) parted with him; and, from that Hour to this, has lived separate from him; tho' he used to come frequently after her to persuade her to accept of the last mentioned Offer, and sent Mrs. Guy to endeavour to prevail upon her; but she was inflexible, and told Mrs. Guy, that if she was to live under the Infamy of being a Mistress, it should be rather any Man's than his.

I believe, when the Sequel of this History appears, our Readers (and even the most scrupulously delicate of them) will approve of her no more confiding in a Man that neither Conscience, Honour, Religion, or Reason, could restrain from committing Actions of so foul a Nature, as are scarce to be paralleled in History.

Indeed

Indeed we readily admit, there is all the Necessity imaginable for such a Story being proved by incontestible Facts; for there is such a monstrous Mixture of Villainy and Folly throughout the whole, that nothing but authentic Proofs, which vouch for themselves, could possibly introduce them to the Belief of the most Credulous.

We shall now therefore give some Extracts from his Plea and Answers in Chancery, with some short Remarks upon them; and the Affidavit of Mr. *Fox* and his Wife; because tho' they come something out of Time, almost all the foregoing Sheets have, in some Degree or other, Reference to them: For which Reason, we chuse to give them our Readers while they are yet fresh in their Memories.

MUILMAN



MUILMAN }
 against }
 MUILMAN. }

In the King's Bench.

JOH^N FOX, of the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, Grocer, and Mary-Ann his Wife, do jointly and separately make Oath as follows: And first, John Fox for himself sayeth, That on the Seventh Day of November 1724, Mrs. Terefia Constantia Muilman, by the Recommendation of a Friend of his, came to his House to take Lodgings, and this Deponent was given to understand, that the Reason of the said Terefia Constantia taking Lodgings, and removing from a House she then inhabited in Red Lyon Street, Clerkenwell, was the Fear she was under of being beat and abused, and receiving other ill Treatment from her Husband, with whom she had a great Disagreement; and that therefore, and in order that she might be in a House where the People would interpose and prevent his abusing of her, she took Lodgings in his said House; and says, that the said

Terefia

Teresia Constantia seemed in great Apprehensions from such ill Treatment, and told this Deponent, that she must insist, whenever her Husband found out her Lodgings, if he came there, this Deponent should refuse him Admittance; and having accordingly made an Agreement for her Lodgings, this Deponent assured her, that she had nothing to fear, for as there was no Entrance into the House but thro' the Shop, no body should have Access to her but who she gave Orders to admit: And this Deponent says, that on the Evening of the same Day the said *Teresia Constantia* came to her Lodgings, and brought with her, her Sister and a Lady, one Mrs. *Trevilian*, two Maids and a Footman, where they continued quiet, 'till on or about the Eleventh of the said Month, Mr. *Henry Muilman* came to his Shop Door to enquire for Mrs. *Muilman*, and this Deponent, knowing him by Sight, stepp'd from behind the Counter to the Door, and ask'd him, What his Business was? to which he reply'd, his Business was with her, and that he must see her. To which this Deponent reply'd, Sir, since you don't think fit to entrust me with your Business, I must plainly tell you, you shall not see her; and therefore I desire you will go about your Business. To which the

the said *Muilman* reply'd, Not see her, Sir, Why do you know me? she is my Wife, my lawful marry'd Wife, and I should be glad to see the Man on Earth who should dare oppose my seeing her. To which this Deponent reply'd, Sir, I have been informed you deny this Lady for your Wife, and are about to bring a Cause of Divorce against her. To which the said *Muilman* reply'd, there are some private Reasons between us for Things I am forced to do to humour my Friends; but I tell you, Sir, she is my Wife, and my lawful Wife, and at your Peril stop my going to her if you dare. To which this Deponent answered, No, Sir, not I; if she is your Wife, and you claim her as such, I have no Power to prevent your going to her: And accordingly this Deponent lighted the said *Muilman* up Stairs into the Dining Room, where the said *Teresia Constantia Muilman* was; and this Deponent's Wife and Daughter were both also present at all that pass'd between them. And this Deponent further says, that the Moment said *Muilman* saw her, he took her in his Arms, kiss'd and embrac'd her a great many times, calling her his dearest Wife, and all the tender Names he could utter: Are you not my Wife? said he. To which she reply'd, Yes, Sir, I never deny'd

deny'd it, tho' I am informed you have.
 Oh! *Teresia*, replied the said *Muilman*,
 you know full well why I am forced to do
 that; but my Tongue should rot before I
 would utter so damned a Lye seriously.
 Upon which this Deponent, his Wife and
 Daughter, withdrew out of the Room, and
 the said *Henry* staid there that Night, and
 lay in the same Bed with the said *Teresia*
Constantia Muilman: which this Deponent
 can with greater Certainty say, because his
 Wife and Daughter were several times in
 the Room, and saw them in Bed: And this
 Deponent says, that he continued to lie
 there every Night during the whole Time
 the said *Teresia Constantia* lodged at his
 House, and until she set out for *France*,
 which, to the best of this Deponent's Re-
 membrance, was on the 29th of *December*
 at Night; for the said *Teresia Constantia*
Muilman came to this Deponent's Door
 very late at Night, in a Coach and six
 Horses, and with her, in the Coach, the
 said *Henry Muilman* and her Sister, and af-
 ter taking some Things that were packed
 up, and her Maid Servant, into the Coach,
 they drove away towards the City; and
 about three Days after the said *Henry* came
 to demand some Things of his Wife's that
 were left in her Lodgings, and told this
 Deponent that he had sent his Wife to
France

France for some small Time, or Words to that or the like Effect. And the said *Mary-Ann Fox* for herself says, that having carefully perused and read over the above Affidavit, upon her Oath, that all and every Word therein contained is strictly true, she this Deponent being present with her Husband and Daughter when all the Things herein before mentioned happened.

John Fox.

Mary-Ann Fox.

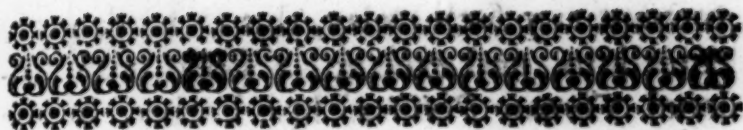
SERJEANTS INN,

May the 13th,

1736.

Hardwick.

EXTRACTS



EXTRACTS *from Mr. MUIL-*
MAN's Plea and Answer (delivered
in, and sworn to, March 26, 1736,
now remaining a Record in the Six
Clerks Office) to a Bill she filed against
him for her Annuity..

ADmits, that on the 9th of Feb. 1723,
 he did, in Fact, marry with the said
Teresia Constantia, as thinking her a single
Woman; but being some Time afterwards
 informed that the said *Teresia Constantia* had
 before, *to wit*, on the 11th of Nov. 1722,
 intermarried with one *Francis Deval*, other-
 wise *Delafield*, and that therefore her Mar-
 riage with this Defendant was null and
 void, and this Defendant, in or about the
 Beginning of *Michaelmas Term* 1724, did
 commence a Cause of Nullity of their
 Marriage, to which the said *Teresia Con-*
stantia did appear, but delaying to put in
 her Answer, and this Defendant trading
 very considerably as a Merchant, appre-
 hended the Loss of his Credit and Busi-
 ness, and being in Danger of utter Ruin
 by

by such Delay, therefore, and in order to prevent any such Delay, this Defendant did enter into, and execute, a Bond unto Colonel *Thomas Phillips*, her Father, in the penal Sum of 4000 *l.* subject to the Condition following :

That whereas the above bounden *Henry*, and *Teresia Constantia Muilman*, were lawful Man and Wife, and had for some Time lived and cohabited together as such ; but, now, for several good and lawful Causes and Considerations, they had agreed to live separate and apart from each other ; He, the said *Henry*, did agree to pay unto Colonel *Thomas Phillips*, her Father, his Heirs, Executors, Adminstrators and Assigns, to and for the sole and separate Use, Maintenance, and Benefit of the said *Teresia Constantia Muilman*, notwithstanding any Marriage had or to be had, the full Sum of 200 *l. per Ann.* of lawful Money of Great Britain, in Four even and equal quarterly Payments ; that is to say, upon the Feast of the Annunciation of the blessed Virgin *Mary* ; the Feast of St. *John* the Baptist ; the Feast of St. *Michael* the Archangel ; and the Nativity of our Lord. And the Condition of this Obligation is such, that the said *Teresia Constantia Muilman* shall suffer the said *Henry Muilman* to obtain, without any Defence on her Part, a final Sentence of

of Nullity of their Marriage ; and the first quarterly Payment, of this Annuity, is not to commence until the next Quarter-Day ensuing his obtaining such Sentence ; then this Obligation to be void, or else remain in full Force and Virtue.

And further saith, that the said *Teresia Constantia* afterwards, to wit, *on the 29th Day of December 1724*, did put in her Answer to the said Libel, acknowledging the Marriage with *Deval* on the 11th Day of *November 1722* ; and this Defendant says, that he lived and cohabited with the said *Teresia Constantia* several Months publicly, and, upon all Occasions, owned her for his Wife, *before he had discovered her Inter-Marriage with the said Deval, but never afterwards ; nor after this Defendant's Commencement of the said Suit he never did own her for or as his lawful Wife, upon any Occasion whatsoever ; nor did this Defendant, after the Commencement of the said Suit, ever make any Professions of Friendship and Tenderness to her, or tell her he would make an ample, or any Provision for her Support, during the Time they were to live separate and apart from each other.* Says, that the said *Teresia Constantia*, of her own Accord and free Will, did go to France on the 29th Day of *December 1724*, but not by the Influence or Persuasion of this Defendant

Defendant; *and absolutely denies* he undertook to pay her *Proctor* and *Council*, but says, when the said *Henry Farrant* was informed of her intended Departure, he refused to be any longer imployed unless some Person of Credit would undertake to pay him; and being advised that his giving up the Cause might put a Stop to the Proceedings, and occasion great Delays, he admits he did, on the *same Day* of executing the said Deed, promise and undertake to pay the said *Henry Farrant* all his Fees and Disbursements in that Cause; and that he did accordingly pay the same: *And absolutely denies that ever he proposed that she, for his Service, should submit to have a Sentence passed without any Defence made on her Part in the Consistory Court of the Bishop of London, or any other Court, declaring the Marriage between them null and void; or that ever he proposed to make any Provision for her during the Time they should live separate, and apart from each other. And absolutely denies that ever he denied, or otherwise pretended, that the said Sentence, in the Bill mentioned, was not a final Sentence; or that ever the said Farrant, by the Direction of this Defendant, or any other Person on his Behalf, did enter an Appeal for, or on the Behalf of, the said Teresa Constantia; and that therefore the said Annuity*

nuity did not become payable. And positively denies that ever the said Farrant, by the Directions of this Defendant, did ever write to, or send any Renunciation, or Form of Renunciation, of Appeal, to Paris, to the said Teresa Constantia. Believes, said Teresa Constantia made the best Defence for herself the Nature of the Thing would admit of; but denies said Farrant ever received any of his Instructions from him, or any Person on his Behalf: On the contrary, he verily believes that said Farrant did receive all his Instructions from said Teresa Constantia. Denies, that living separate from said Teresa Constantia was the Condition on which the said Bond was given, or that there was any other Consideration for his entering into the said Bond, or any other Inducement thereto, save that he hoped, by so doing, he should be able to bring the said Cause to a more speedy Conclusion, and to avoid Expences therein.

This Plea was not admitted, and he was ordered to give in a full Answer, which was to the same Effect, save in that Answer he positively swears he was so impoverished, by the several large Debts he had paid for her and her Sister, that in the Month of December 1725, upon the making up of his Books, he was not, in all the World, worth more than 800*l*. and that therefore,

therefore, and for the several Causes and Considerations herein before mentioned, he hoped my Lord would think the Sum of 700 *l.* which was the Sum he lent her when he got the Deed out of her Hands, was a full and valuable Consideration.

In Answer to this, she does positively insist, that, so far from his paying any Debts for her Sister, she (her Sister) came from her Father, at Mr. *Muilman's* own Request to keep her Company, the *May* after they were married, and was then a Child in a Hanging-sleeve Coat, and so little capable of contracting any Debts, that she would have been at a great Loss to have counted the Change of a Guinea, and had never before been one Day from her Father in her Life: Therefore such an Insinuation must lose its Force without the least Opposition or Argument. As to Mrs. *Muilman* it was otherwise, for with the Money he paid for her, as before related, the Cloaths and Things of Value he bought her before their Marriage, the furnishing a House, and the necessary Expences attending it, she believes he, at least, expended 1500 or 2000 *l.* tho' she avers he never paid any Debt whatsoever for her but that before mentioned, which was to one Mrs. *Etherington* of *York Buildings*: And she defies Mr. *Muilman* to produce any

any Receipt, Voucher, Bill, or otherwise, for the Value of one Shilling paid in Debts for her, or her Sister, save as before mentioned, unless he calls the Cloaths, Linnen, or other Valuables he bought for her after they were married, Debts of hers; and those she has valued at their highest Extent, exclusive of her Diamonds, which, as she did not buy, she cannot ascertain the Value of.

Indeed, the first Law-Suit was a most expensive one, for, besides the Money that *Deval*, *Morell*, and *Smith* got from him, he also paid on both Sides. But he assured her, the first Night that he was with her after she came to *England*, that his Father, in Consideration of those Expences, and his taking his Brother into Partnership, had put into Trade 16000 *l*. Notwithstanding, the *December* following he swore, he was not, in all the World, worth above Eight Hundred Pounds.

Mr. *Muilman*, being some time after rallied upon this extraordinary Deposition, was asked, How it was possible that, in a little above two Years, he should marry a Lady who had, by Repute, not a Shilling Fortune, set up his Coach, and make the grand Appearance he did, upon the Interest of Eight Hundred Pounds? gave for Answer, he had a good saving Clause, for
that

that the Money he traded with was his Father's, who had always kept the Power in his own Hands of drawing it out of Trade; which was the Thing that put him so totally in his Father's Power, he was obliged to do any Thing the old Gentleman required of him. Indeed, he has often told her the same; and also, that tho', by the Laws of *Holland*, a Man could not disinherit his Children, or give a larger Share to one, than to another; yet it was in the Power of a Parent to settle a Child's whole Fortune in the public Funds, and prevent his taking it from thence, or having, for their own Lives, any other Benefit from it than 3 *per Cent*. How true this may be she does not pretend to say; but this was always what he made her believe, as a Pretence for forcing her into that Sentence.

But Mrs. *Muilman* having in her Hands the two Letters, with the Copy of the Renunciation of Appeal, as they were sent her, by Mr. *Muilman*, by the Post to *Paris*, she caused it to be inserted, in the Bill brought against him, That some times he pretended the Sentence was not final, nor could be so 'till the Appeal, which Mr. *Farrant* had lodged, was withdrawn; and that said *Muilman* had caused said *Farrant* to send her a Form of Renunciation of Appeal, for that Purpose, to *Paris*. And here

here the whole Contents of those two Letters were set forth, and also the Condition on which the Bond was given. Notwithstanding which, he came and peremptorily forswore the whole, as above, never once imagining that she had the Letters to produce.

When his Answer was brought to her, and she read it, she contented herself, without examining so much as one Witness, to set down her Cause for hearing; and it was accordingly set down, and she stood the fourth Cause in the Paper. However, about two Days before the Cause was to be heard, she, upon some Occasion, wrote to him, and, among other Things, told him, That she thanked Heaven for having put a Rod into her Hands to scourge him for all his Villainies and Perjuries; for that, as she had those Letters and Renunciation of Appeal to produce, she did not doubt but the Court would bind her over, and direct Mr. Attorney General to prosecute him.

When he read this Letter he was affrighted out of his Senses, and tho' the Cause had been down for hearing above forty Days, he had the Boldness to petition Sir *Joseph Jekyll*, the then Master of the Rolls, with an Affidavit annexed to his Petition, forswearing all that he had sworn before,

alleging for Excuse, that the Length of Time, and Multiplicity of Business, had put the Thing quite out of his Memory. The Reader will please to observe, Mrs. *Muilman* had not yet exhibited these Letters in *Doctors Commons*, and tho' they were expressly charged in her Bill, yet, he depending she had set forth these Circumstances only upon Memory, came and absolutely denied the Fact; however, he contrived, by not mentioning in his Petition that the Cause was down for hearing, upon the Bill and Answer, so to impose upon the Master of the Rolls, his Honour made an Order that Mr. *Muilman*'s Clerk in Court should be allowed to alter the Record, and that he (*Muilman*) should amend Mrs. *Muilman*'s Copy at his Expence. They lost not a Moment's Time, but immediately got the Record altered, and then gave her Notice, upon the very Day her Cause was to be heard, to send in Mr. *Muilman*'s Answer to his Clerk in Court in order to be amended.

She was intolerably provoked at such a Proceeding, and moved the Court to be heard by her Council, which was granted; and when my Lord *Talbot*, the then Chancellor, heard the Affair, he was extremely angry that such a Deceit had been put upon the Master of the Rolls, and declared, that

that if it would put Mrs. *Muilman* in the same Condition, he would order the Record to stand as it did at first; but, as he could not oblige Mr. *Muilman* to swear to it, no Jury would find a Bill for Perjury when a Record had been once altered; but that nevertheless he should look upon that Answer as it had been first sworn, whenever the Cause came before him to be tried; for that his Lordship could put no sort of Confidence in the Testimony of a Man who, it was plain, would swear or forswear, as the Nature of the Thing made for, or against, him; and his Lordship was pleased to add, that he hoped, for the future it would be a Warning to Mrs. *Muilman*, never to pull the Line 'till her Fish was hooked. Those were his 'very Words.

This Scheme fully answered his Intent, for it gave him Time to split the Cause into Points, which she was obliged to follow, one after another; and, at last, when, with most unreasonable Time and Expence, she had brought it to a Hearing, he filed a Cross-Bill against her, and got an Injunction upon the original Bill, 'till the Cross-Bill was fully answered, which, as Delay was his End, could not be easily done; therefore he contrived to keep her in Play,

with that near ten Years : But that shall be fully explained in it's proper Place.

We shall leave the Reader to judge from whom Mr. *Farrant* received his Instructions ; she looks upon as a great Misfortune to her Mr. *Farrant* is not alive, who was much of a Gentleman, a very honest Man, and a Man most eminent in his Profession, and would have spoken the Truth, tho' all the *Muilmans* on Earth had Browbeaten him.

'Tis certain, no body can speak with greater Commendations and Generosity of the Gentlemen of the Law than Mrs. *Muilman* does, which can be no unpleasing Encomium to them, for, I believe, Mrs. *Muilman* will be admitted to be a very competent Judge, who, during the Course of these Proceedings, has had occasion to employ above Forty Counsel, Civilians and Common Lawyers, yet declares, she had never the least Reason to complain of any of them, either in Regard to their Capacities as Lawyers, or their most genteel Behaviour to her in general ; and to some of them of the highest Rank she has great Obligations, for which she purposes to make her particular Acknowledgements.

He (*Muilman*) positively swears, she made the best Defence she could. Our Readers will please to observe, the very Condition

Condition of the Deed was, *That she was to make no Defence, and to suffer him to obtain a Sentence of Nullity of their Marriage:* And one of the principal Conditions agreed upon between them was, *That she was to go to France, and stay 'till it was obtained.*

It could be neither out of Love, or Affection, to her, that he entered into that Deed, because, as the Reader may observe, the Moment that Sentence was pronounced and he thought his Point was gained, he threw off the Mask.

He also swears, positively, that he had no other Inducement to, nor was the Bond given upon any other Condition, than to save Time and Expences; notwithstanding the Condition for giving it is recited in the very Deed itself: But if our Readers will reflect a Moment, it is not the least extraordinary Thing he has sworn: He swears, to save Expences, he grants this Lady an Annuity that she could not purchase under Sixteen Years Value; Two Thousand Pounds in Money; her Diamonds, &c. which were worth above that Sum; Plate, Linnen, Household Furniture, &c. Cloaths, Lace, &c. in all to above the Amount of 8000 *l.* and all this *to save Expences* in the Prosecution of a Cause, which, had it been a fair and honest one, he might have ended to her eternal Shame and Infamy, for

Forty Pounds at most. How far his Letters confirm the whole, the Readers are the best Judges.

They will please to observe also, his Cohabitation with her after the Sentence, one more Remark we beg Leave to trouble them with. The present Lord Chief Justice *Willes*, Dr. *Paul*, Sir *Edmund Isham*, and the two Registers, are still alive; they are all Gentlemen of great Honour, and she appeals to them for the Truth of every Word that is herein before set forth, so far as concerns the Law Proceedings, especially the two first, from whom she has a great Number of Letters upon that Affair; but she forbears, from the great Respect she has for those Gentlemen, to insert them.

Here he swears, *he married with her, believing she was a single Woman*: If so, we would be glad to know how he came to the Knowledge of her Marriage with this *Delafield*? And tho' he positively swears, *he never owned her as his Wife, or cohabited with her after the Knowledge of the first Marriage*, the Day he intended to strip her, as before recited, was the 4th of *September*; and they did not part Houses 'till the 17th of *October*, and still lay with her in the same Bed, and owned her as before; and (as has been once before hinted) why, when he found this Affair out, did he not take

take the short Remedy the Law has provided in all these sort of criminal Cases, of indicting her at the *Old Bailey*? and which is also final by the Punishment? Here would have been no Occasion for any Sentence of Nullity, the Common Law, as in all Cases of this Nature, would have soon decided it, and he would have been in no Danger of the Loss of his Correspondents and Business, by any Delays of her's, whose proper Place must have been *Newgate*.

He says, in the Beginning of *Michaelmas* Term he commenced the Suit: His Libel bears Date on the 27th of *December* 1724; his Citation of her the same Day; her Confession of the Marriage the 29th of *December* 1724; the Act of Guardianship the same Day, the Deed was signed the same Day, and he undertook to pay Mr. *Henry Farrant* the same Day.

Indeed, *Delasfield's* Libel bears Date the 4th of *August* 1724, and the Citation the same Day, which was nailed to the Door of the House; and her Answer to that Libel was in *Michaelmas* Term 1724, after which no Proceedings whatsoever were had in that Cause.

The Reader will observe, he swears positively, *that after the Marriage with Deval came to his Knowledge, he never owned her*

as his Wife ; tho' he did not remove her to *Red Lyon Street* 'till the 17th Day of *October* ; that he always lived and cohabited with her there, and 'till the Day of her Departure for *France*, and always acknowledged her as his Wife, which is also clearly exposed in the Affidavits of Mr. *Fox* and his Wife. Please also to observe, he has solemnly acknowledged her as his Wife in the Deed of Settlement ; and all his Letters to her in *France*, are directed to Mrs. *Muilman* ; wherein he always calls her *his dear Wife* ; and directs to her, *To Mrs. Muilman*, even after the Sentence. He also sends her Credit upon Mr. *Lejay* a Banker at *Paris*, as Mrs. *Muilman*.

He also swears, *he never told her he would, or offered to make any ample, or other, Provision for her, or ever made use of any Expressions of Tenderness and Affection to her.* In Answer to which, we refer our Readers to the Deed of Settlement for the first, and to his Letters for the last ; and to Dr. *Paul*, (for, that the Settlement was of his own proposing) who, she is well assured is a Man of too great Honour to deny the Truth.

I believe by this Time, farther Animadversions will be needless ; our Readers will be very well able to judge for themselves, of the Nature of this Controversy.

Her

Her Stay at *Paris* had led her into very extraordinary Expences, which, tho' he was absolutely engaged to pay, yet as she had been so imprudent to take no Obligations from him in Writing, he thought fit to recede from the Performance of. This drew her into those Difficulties he wished for; in Hopes, agreeable to his usual Custom, he might make his Advantage of.

I believe most People, who visit that Country, have found, by Experience, there is no Living there for Six Months with a Retinue of four Servants, a Coach, herself, and Sister, without a great Expence: Add to this, it was the first Time she had ever been in *Paris*, and, like most Strangers, was greatly imposed upon in almost every thing she had Occasion to buy; and as she kept a great deal of Company, both Natives and *English*, it cannot be imagined her Expences were very moderate; tho' even these would not have so immediately drawn her into Distress, if she had not lost considerably at Play; for there is no going into a *French* Assembly without playing, and the Ladies of that Country understand Gaming much better than she can possibly be supposed to do.

This Mismanagement of her Affairs, however, soon brought her to want Money, and to supply that Want, she applied to

several People to borrow Money upon her Annuity, which she found some Difficulty to accomplish: Mr. *Meade*, the Banker, at *Temple-Bar*, offered her to buy it for Col. *Duncomb*, and would have given her Ten Years Purchase; but that was not what she desired, she wanted to borrow Money on it, not to sell it. At last, she spoke to Mrs. *Guy*, who put it into her Head to borrow it of Mr. *Muilman*; and accordingly she sent for him to her House, and proposed it to him.

He readily consented to lend her the Sum she wanted, which was Seven Hundred Pounds, provided she would leave the Deed in his Hands, alleging, for this Proposition, that otherwise her Father might come upon him for the growing Payments as they became due; and, as she had no Manner of Apprehension of his intending to defraud her, she consented to this Proposal; having agreed, that a Writing should be drawn to signify this Loan, or Mortgage, and then he promis'd he would let her have the Money; the Deed, as before mentioned, being to be left in his Hands. Accordingly he gave Directions to prepare such an Instrument as he thought proper; and, in two or three Days after, she met him with an Attorney at the House of Mr. *Finch*, the *Rummer* in the Strand;

Strand; where she delivered him the Deed, and sign'd a Paper Instrument, which he called a Receipt for the Money, or an Assignment of the Deed to him 'till the Money was paid; but he never gave her that Writing, or a Copy of it, to peruse, or shew to any body; and she was so totally ignorant of the Law, she never conceived there could be any thing couch'd under that Receipt, or Assignment, which could any wise affect her, as to the Sale of it; having been also informed that nobody but her Father, who was the sole Trustee, could release it, or, indeed, properly mortgage it; and there was little Danger of that happening, for her Father would never have consented either to the one or the other. However, she has dearly paid for her Credulity; she sign'd this Receipt in the Presence of Mr. *Finch* and the Attorney, who were the subscribing Witnesses, and the only Persons present; and he paid her 700*l.* which, with one quarterly Payment of 50*l.* was all the Money she ever had from him for that Deed, till the Conclusion of that Cause, which we are not yet in Time to give an Account of. However, this leads us into further Reflections on the commodious Use he made of his Conscience, whenever it was to serve his Purpose.

The

The Reader will please to observe, how necessary her Absence in *France* was to serve his Purpose, and yet that would not have answer'd his End, unless, as she was under the proper Age to appear for herself, she had appeared by Guardian; therefore upon the Affidavit of her Father, and other proper Testimonies, she was admitted to appear by Guardian, and the Sentence was accordingly pronounced upon her Guardian.

Notwithstanding which, to serve another Purpose, he comes and swears, in his Answer in Chancery, *that he verily, and in his Conscience, believes, at the Time of his Marriage with her, she was at the full Age of twenty-one Years*; tho' that, in itself, would destroy the Validity of the Sentence; for if she was at Age, the Act itself was unlawful, and that Sentence was indeed a fabulous one, as he used to term it, having been pronounced upon her Guardian: Tho' it was absolutely necessary to prove her being under the Age of eighteen Years, by the Testimony before related, to procure that very Act of Guardianship upon which the Sentence was grounded.

He also swears, *that the 700 l. lent her, was in full for the absolute Sale of the Annuity*. Tho', the Reader will observe, she might, had she been inclin'd to have sold it,

it, have got 2000*l.* of Col. *Duncomb*; beside, it was made absolutely in Trust to her Father, and she could not, either in Law or Equity, sell or dispose of it, without his Consent; and it was very strange, if Mr. *Muilman* meant this as a fair and equitable Sale, he did not get the Consent of her Father, who lived several Years after the Loan of that Money: But he would rather risque the Validity of the Sentence being disputed, than lose the Benefit of swearing her at the full Age to dispose of her Annuity, in order to make that Loan a Sale good in Law.

This is a Transaction that we are under a Necessity of giving the Heads of, quite out of it's Place, or Order of Time, because our Readers will naturally say, as he had made such a Provision for her, and that, by her own shewing, it was her Resolution never to live with him again, how comes it there has been all these Law Proceedings since? The true State of the Case is this: It was never her Intention to have molested him in any wise whatsoever; and had he still continued to have fulfilled his Agreement, I will take upon me to aver, she would never have given him one Moment's Uneasiness: But after four Years and an half had passed away, by which Time she concluded the full Money and Interest was paid,

paid, she wrote to Mr. *Muilman*, and sent the Letter by one Mr. *Martain* of *Panton Street*, to desire Mr. *Muilman* would return her Deed; and, at the same Time, gave Mr. *Martain* a blank Receipt to receive what should appear to be due to her on the Ballance, never once dreaming he would make the least Hesitation to deliver the Deed. But, as soon as he had read the Letter, the first Word he said to Mr. *Martain* was, I know nothing of the Matter, Sir, pray go out of my House, I don't know the Woman; the Letter requires no Answer, pray go out of my House directly.

The poor Man was in the greatest Consternation at this Behaviour, and reply'd, Sir, my Intention was in no Shape to affront, or offend you; I brought this Letter at Mrs. *Muilman's* Request, and whatever Answer you think fit to give, I will deliver to her. Then my Answer is, Sir, reply'd he, she is a damn'd impudent Bitch, I owe her nothing, I bought that Deed for 700*l.* and I will never restore it to her, neither do I value any thing she can say, or do. For 700*l.* reply'd Mr. *Martain*, sure, Sir, that must be a Mistake! a Life of Eighty Years of Age is worth three Years and an half's Purchase. Sir, reply'd Mr. *Muilman*, I shall give you no farther,

farther, or other Answer, and I desire you will get of my House.

Mr. *Martain* return'd to her with this extreme well-bred Message; upon which, having inform'd some of her Friends of the Affair, she was carried by one of them to Mr. *Nathaniel Pigott* of *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, who, upon hearing the Case, gave his Opinion, in Writing, That such a Sale was absolutely unlawful; first, that as her Father was sole Obligee, no body could sell, dispose, mortgage, or otherwise alienate that Deed but the Obligee: That, next, it was no Consideration: And, lastly, as she was under Age, she could make no Agreement for herself; and that a Bill in Equity would certainly relieve her: However it was some Time before this Bill was brought.

It is now Time that we take a general and impartial Survey of them both, in their several Situations: With Regard to Mr. *Muilman*, we shall confine it to this last mentioned Transaction, because, as we have fully stated the rest to the Public, our Readers will judge as they are inclined. But with Regard to his Behaviour to this poor Lady, from Beginning to Ending, was there ever such a Complication of Villainy, Fraud, Oppression, and Folly acted by one Man! she was now deprived of the little Maintenance he had given her, and
once

once more left destitute, and had gone thro' all this Misery and Vexation before she was Eighteen Years of Age. I am not going about to vindicate her for the ill Use she made of the Fortune he had put into her Power, which, properly managed, no doubt, might have enabled her to make a genteel Figure all her Life after : But when we consider how natural the Love of Pleasure is to Youth, and that even Men of all Ages, with the Advantages of Wisdom and Experience for their Conductors, fall every Day into the like Errors, we shall be less surpris'd to see a young Girl, who was quite intoxicated with Flattery and Vanity, indiscreetly sacrifice her Fortune for the Support of it ; tho' we make a great Distinction between the Things that Sex are vain of, and those which might render their Vanity excusable : But I believe it will be admitted, the most destructive of these consist in a Desire of Admiration ; to which End, the Ladies generally run into (if I may be permitted to call it so) most monstrous and expensive Follies ; and I look upon it, that wanton Desire of Admiration ruins more Women, than any other Weakness the Sex is subject to : In Matters of Amour, this idle Passion is no less fatal to them ; and I believe there are Numbers who yield to the Sollicitations of

a Lover, more out of Fear of losing him, than any Pleasure or Advantage they hope for from such a Condescension: How ill they succeed in this Case brings often to my Thoughts, *the Man who leap'd into the Sea, to save himself from being burnt in a Ship.*

But with Regard to Mrs. *Muilman*, I think it was almost impossible for her to escape the Evils she ran into in her first setting out; her Mind was a good deal poisoned by the diabolical Lectures of that *old Woman*, and she had, after that, no Opportunity of keeping any other Company, than such as would rather encourage, than discountenance, any Folly she was guilty of.

Thus flattered, thus corrupted, she fell into the Hands of Mr. *Muilman*! Would he have acted the Part of a wise, or an honest, Man by her, how happy might they have been! for it is certain, she had even then so much good Sense, and was of a Temper so ductile, and easy to be wrought upon, that a virtuous, or an honest Man, who had had but a moderate Share of Understanding, might have made her what he pleased, a Blessing to himself, and an Honour to her Sex. But instead of that, it is plain, this Man intended her only for the Prey of his own beastly Appetites.

tites. I admit, he liked her Person, which are the only Ideas he ever affix'd to *Love*: But, good God! of how short a Duration was that Caprice! it was but the fleeting Dream of a Moment; and we plainly see, the Instant his Avarice came in Competition with his Love, the softer Passion was extinguished, and his lovely Wife thought on no more than a Wolf would think of the Innocence of a Lamb, which he devours to satisfy his Hunger.

Is it then wonderful, if deserted by him, and *under Circumstances that of Necessity made the Nature of their Separation public*, a young Creature of Mrs. Muilman's extraordinary Beauty, and other Accomplishments, should draw the Attention and Admiration of Mankind upon her? Left to herself, without any Protection, or Friends to counsel or advise her, and in the Midst of these destructive Allurements, though she stray'd from that Path the discreet and amiable Part of her Sex make the most shining Figure in, if the *Just*, the *Generous*, and the *Good*, will but for a Moment turn their Thoughts inward, how will they lament! how pity her! for there they will see human Nature in it's primitive Dress; and every Man and Woman of the least Discernment knows, when left to themselves, how little we are capable of, let the

the natural Bent of our own Inclinations be what they will.

I am the more convinced of the Certainty of her being formed to make the best Wife in the World, from the Sweetness and Affability of her Temper, in which she has few Equals, as well as the Fortitude with which she has borne a Succession of Ills and Oppressions for these Five and Twenty Years, without endeavouring to justify herself to the Public, notwithstanding the repeated Provocations she has had so to do; and I will undertake to prove this from some of the most blameable Indiscretions she has been guilty of. For Instance, her betraying her Friends in the City to Mr. *Muilman*; which, let us gloss over as we will, would have been inexcusable, did there not appear, in that very Indiscretion, great Simplicity, Goodness of Heart, and Honesty at least, if not Affection, to him.

In the next Place, contrary to all the Intreaties, and even Commands of her Father, and, in fine, all the Friends she had in the World, not to suffer him to gain that Sentence; yet he had *Art* enough to *persuade* her into it. And likewise, after a thorough Conviction of all his Perfidy and Dishonesty, I am well assured, not only from her own Mouth, but other in-

con-

contestible Proofs, she never undertook to do one Thing in the Course of the Law Proceedings to vindicate, or do herself Justice, but she has first had the *Weakness* and *Folly* to give him Notice of it, that he might, if he pleased, have prevented it, and taken his Choice, to do her Justice, or expose himself.

And these very Instances of the remaining Regard she still retained for his *Interest*, he always, with the utmost Baseness, turned against her, and to his own Advantage: Such as these were his dishonest Proceedings when he put that Deceit upon the Master of the Rolls, after she had wrote to reproach him of his having forsworn himself; *his petitioning to alter the Record, &c. &c. &c.*

She also does, at this Instant, aver, and I have seen several Copies of her Letters to Mr. *Muilman* to that Effect, that would he have given her but the Value of the Deed he defrauded her of, she would never have controverted that Sentence, or made him otherwise uneasy. And I have always heard her express the utmost Concern for the poor innocent Lady who has been made, in Obedience to her Father's Commands, the unhappy Victim of this Dispute.

Here

Here we beg Leave to introduce a Letter which was wrote by Mrs. *Muilman* on her being inform'd, by Mr. *Simon Levy*, that she had, in Public, affronted that Lady ; which Letter was deliver'd into her own Hands by a Gentleman.

Madam,

YOU will, I make no Doubt, be extremely surpris'd at receiving a Letter from me, as our domestic Quarrel is still subsisting. But in this, I only beg of you to do me a Piece of Justice, I dare say you will readily consent to ; because I don't see how any Dispute between Mr. *Muilman* and me, which is merely confined to the Part of his maintaining me, according to his Agreement on our Separation, ought to be a Reason for either of our thinking, or speaking, ill of each other ; and I defy the Creature upon Earth to say, I ever spoke a disrespectful Word of you. On the contrary, I always most sincerely pitied you, as the innocent Victim between us. But to the Point : Mr. *Simon Levy* called upon me this Day, and tells me, he was at your House last *Wednesday* after Dinner ; and that, among other Things wherein Mr. *Muilman* made Mention of me, he told Mr. *Levy*, that the first Day you made your Appearance at Court, after your Marriage,

Marriage, I came up to you, and wished you Joy of my Leavings, and made Use of other obscene Words to affront you there. Now, Madam, I appeal to you for the Truth of this. That I saw you there, I well remember; but, in my whole Life, I never spoke to you there, nor at any other Time, or otherwise affronted you, directly or indirectly. His other Calumnies I despise; but I should be sorry to think such a Report should be propagated, because I should condemn myself were it possible for me to have forgot myself so much, as to have committed such a Piece of Indecency to a Lady who had never offended me: Therefore beg you'll be so good as to write me a Line in Confirmation of my Innocence, or satisfy the Gentleman, who is the Bearer of this, of the Truth, and you'll greatly oblige, &c.

To which her Answer was, *That she could not believe Mr. Muilman did ever say such a Thing, as it was absolutely false; for that Mrs. Muilman had never given her the least Affront, of any Kind, in her Life; and she was sorry such a Story should have given her so much Trouble.*

It is certain, she has persevered in her *Patience and Silence* to her *absolute Ruin*; and

and I am confident nothing would have determined her to this Undertaking, but his most *rigid, hard hearted, and ungentleman-like Behaviour*: For I have heard her most solemnly declare, that when she went, about three Years ago, to *France*, she was so tired and worn out with the Fatigue, Expence, and Uncertainty of the Law, she was resolved all their Dispute should have ended there; and she appeals to himself, as also to one of his best Friends, a very eminent Broker in *Exchange Alley*, which last Gentleman carried this Proposal to Mr. *Muilman*, when she came from *France*, (purely as he then said, out of Regard to him, and because he thought it a Demand so just, modest, and reasonable) that if he would give her so small an Allowance as 50*l.* a Year, without any Obligation in Writing to oblige him to the Payment of it, should she do any thing to disoblige him, that then she would instantly return to *France*, and there lodge and board in a Convent during the rest of her Life; and if she returned to *England* she consented to forfeit that Allowance; but this he absolutely refused, which has drawn all her other Difficulties upon her, as it prevented her Return. At last, she was arrested; and only for the poor Sum of Sixty Pounds he suffered her to be carried to a Jail,
and

and to lie there above two Years; his Bounty to her, under this Calamity, shall have all the Merit it deserves, and be fully displayed in it's proper Place.

Yet, notwithstanding all these Provocations, and the Poverty and Misery she underwent there, (for Mrs. *Muilman* has had the good Nature and Humanity, for above these ten Years, to share her little Fortune with a poor unhappy Sister and her Children, who had the Misfortune to marry Mr. *Charles Lodwick*, formerly in Partnership with *John Bance*, Esq; who has been gone to the *East-Indies* above twelve Years without ever sending over to, or remitting one Shilling for the Support of his miserable Wife and Family, who, but for the Compassion of Mrs. *Muilman*, her Sister, must have wanted Bread) I am sure this Piece had never made it's Appearance, had not a Bookseller, who desired a Gentleman to speak to Mrs. *Muilman*, and make her a Proposal, that if she would give him the Heads of her History, he would get a proper Person to write it, and take the Whole upon himself, and give her a thousand Pounds. Her Circumstances were so distressed, it cannot be imagined she would be deaf to such a Proposition; and, having duly considered it, she sent for the aforesaid Gentleman (the *Broker*) and informed

formed him what she was offered, at the same Time assuring him, if Mr. *Muilman* did not take some Care of her, she would instantly set about this Work. To which he replied, he would acquaint him, and wait upon her again in a few Days: But, pray Madam, (said he) supposing Mr. *Muilman* should be inclined to do any thing for you, will he not say, what Certainty shall I have, when the Money I give her is spent, she will not still make this Affair public? —She told him, she would give Mr. *Muilman* any Security he could desire; and also, that she did not insist what he gave her should be Money, but Annuity; and that it should be subject to any Condition he thought proper to make for his own Security, so that if ever she gave him any sort of Vexation or Trouble, the Payment might cease.

The Gentleman thought this very reasonable, and assured her he would advise Mr. *Muilman*, in the strongest Manner he was able, to comply with it; and I have heard her express so high an Opinion of this Gentleman, that she doubts not he acted the Part of an honest Man, in advising him all in his Power to provide for his Wife, and not suffer the Distress of her Circumstances to oblige her to do a Thing, which in it's Consequence, if not

hurtful, must be highly disagreeable to him. But this kind Negotiator returned in a few Days, and informed her, with a generous Concern, that Mr. *Muilman* said, he did not care a Shilling what she did, nor would he give Sixpence to hinder it, for that now the World knew the whole Story, and it was not in her Power to expose him more than she had already done, also desiring him (*the Gentleman*) not to mention the Thing any more to him. He assured her, he was greatly grieved to find him so inflexible, saying, he feared, in the End Mr. *Muilman* would wish he had been otherwise advised.

About three Days after, the following Letter, wrote by Mr. *Muilman* to the said Gentleman, came to her Hands by a very odd Accident, and so conveniently dropt that a strange Man picked it up, and brought it her. Surprizing Artist, vast is thy Skill! —But let me not detain the Reader from better Entertainment in perusing this Letter, which he'll deem no pitiful Performance,——if he happens to be of the Writer's Opinion.

S I R,

I AM obliged for the Information you are pleased to give me of the Intention of Mrs. *Phillips* printing the History of her

her infamous Life, notwithstanding it gives me no Concern at all, for she cannot publish any thing new, having long since done all she could do by bringing the Affair before all the Courts of Justice in the Nation, as well as in public Prints. This Behaviour agrees with the Character I always gave you of this Wretch: As to her saying that I keep Company with her, it is false; and she herself has sworn the contrary, in an Answer in *Chancery*, where she says, I was once in her Company, but never had any Money or Support from me. Now all the World knows well that such mercenary vile Wretches do not give their Company for nothing; and I despise her, and all she can do to hurt me. If she comes near my House, I'll get a neighbouring Justice of the Peace to send her to *Bridewell*, where she ought to have been long since; besides you know I have a very convenient Horsepond in my Coach-yard.

I am,

Dear Sir,

Your humble Servant,

H. MUILMAN.

To Mr. —, &c.

After such Provocations will any body, who has the Sense of Feeling, wonder that Mrs. *Muilman* has set about to vindicate

cate herself; it is very plain, his only Dependence was her Want and Misery, for, while he could keep her wretched, he thought she would be silent; but how far he has been mistaken in this, as in many other of his shrewd Schemes, has been already demonstrated; and I believe our Readers will the more readily condemn his Folly, when I assure them, that, by her own Desire, even when this Work was ready for the Press, though her Advantage by it will be a most considerable one, as well as the darling Satisfaction of vindicating her Character, she would never have printed it, if he would have restored her Annuity and the Arrears, deducting every Shilling she had ever received from him: But so far from it, to me it seems as if this Man made his Infamy his Glory; and, instead of endeavouring to ward off a Blow that must brand his Name with Reproach to all Eternity, he chose, by the grossest Insults he could invent, to provoke her beyond all Possibility of human Bearing; of which the following Letter is another Instance, which she received the Day after she had first advertised.

MADAM,

MADAM,

THE Advertisment, in relation to the Book you intend to publish, has given me some Diversion: The Insinuation as if I had used Means to intimidate the Booksellers, you know is false; and so far from it, I desire you will publish this Letter along with the others; and I own my Obligation to you in acquainting the World that I ever took all possible Means to rid myself entirely of one that has been the total undoing of so many Men; and I think you can't do better to fill up your Work, than by giving the Public a List of those you have ruined from the Year 1718 to this Time. Let it be alphabetical, to prevent Trouble to those who will look for any particular Person.

P. S. You may depend no Hush-Money will be given, as you flattered yourself.

*For Mrs. Phillips in Craggs-
Court, Charing-Cross.*

This is not the only Thing she has to complain of, wherever she has an Enemy, they have Mr. *Muilman* for a Friend; and if a Man endeavours to *defraud*, or *oppress* her, in the most *infamous, glaring, bare-faced Manner on Earth*, no matter, he is

sure to be *privately supported* and *countenanced* by Mr. *Muilman*, who is indifferent what the Cause is, while oppressing her is the End to be attained, be the Means never so villainous. And I believe we shall, hereafter, be able to give the World some of the most amazing Instances of this Kind that ever were transacted, tho', we imagine, the Advertisement in our third Number is a pretty plain one.

We are now entering into a Part of Mrs. *Muilman's* History, which we had no Intention to meddle with at our first setting out; but as, from the Time of their Separation, more or less of the Affairs between them have been blended with other Occurrences, we imagine our Readers will be better satisfied, if we follow her thro' the principal Events of her Life, or, at least, such of them as have any Connection with this so long and remarkable Dispute between her and Mr. *Muilman*.

When he found it was impossible to persuade her to accept his Proposals, of living with him as a Mistress, he, by Degrees, fell off from his Visits, and, at last, intirely forbore coming to her: But she was now launched into the gay World, her Stay at *Paris* had given her such a Relish for Pleasure, that she was become absolutely enamoured of the *Beau Monde*, an Enchantment,

chantment, I believe, few young People, who are their own Governors, have the good Fortune to escape, especially such, who, like her, are possessed of those Accomplishments necessary to make a shining Figure: For she is said to have been, at that Time, extremely beautiful, sprightly, and young; and these Qualities were still heightened by a most lively Wit, and engaging Conversation; which Embellishments of her Mind, I believe, has gained her many more Admirers than those of her Person.

But, alas! when either Sex entertain too early a Fondness for Pleasure, (and Women in particular) they are apt, with too little Discretion, to pursue the Means by which it is to be attained, and seldom are prudent enough to suffer Reason to have the Direction of their Passions: This soon brings them acquainted with Vices inseparable from the inordinate Love of Pleasures; so that, by Degrees, they think nothing unjust, or unreasonable, that tends to gratify their Inclinations; and the Examples the World affords, of People even in the highest Life, gives Countenance to this Mistake.

If any thing can be said to extenuate the Misconduct of a Girl, hurried into the Love of these delusive Pleasures before she

had Reason or Judgment to distinguish Right from Wrong, I think some Allowance may be made *for her*, whose first setting out in the World portended nothing but inevitable Ruin and Destruction, to the eternal Shame and Infamy of him who brought it upon her.

The Conduct of the tender Sex is of so nice and delicate a Nature, that, tho' managed with the greatest Wisdom and Prudence, it can scarce secure itself from the Blast of Envy. In her, indeed, it seems as tho' Nature had been profuse, on purpose that she might be the more conspicuous in her Unhappiness; for it is certain, whatever Preference she might have boasted in respect of Beauty, or other good Qualities, it has been abundantly over-balanced by her Sufferings. In Misfortunes, it must be confessed, her Superiority still remains, by her being, of all Women, the most unhappy in a Point which hardly any of them live to be convinced of; for Maturity of Reason has brought with it Reflection; and that Reflection, the stinging Remembrance of a Youth so ill managed, that no Time, or different Conduct, can retrieve.

It was not long after Mr. *Muilman* had thus clandestinely deprived her of the Annuity, that she renewed her Acquaintance with

with Mr. B——; we call it renewed, for they had been formerly School-fellows during the Time she was at Mrs. *Filer's* Boarding School. Mr. *Shirley* was Dancing-Master to that School, as he also was to Mr. *Stutberd's* Academy in *Charles Street, St. James's Square*, where Mr. B—— had his Education; and this brought the Scholars of the different Schools together on public Days and Balls: There she commenced her first Acquaintance with Mr. B——, and after saw him frequently at Sir *Randolph Knipes's*, where he was put with an Intention to be bred up a Merchant.

Mr. B—— was young, gay, genteel, sprightly, and of a most sweet and amiable Temper: Add to this, he was of a very noble Family, and the only Child of General B——, who dying when Mr. B—— was not six Years of Age, he was left to the Guardianship of the late Mr. D——n, Lord D——r, and his Mother; but (very unfortunately for this young Gentleman) the General, his Father, died in *Spain*, and every Thing of Value which he had about him (having nobody upon the Spot to take Care of them) was embezzled and squandered away; so that very little of the General's personal Estate (which was looked upon to be con-

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siderable)

siderable) ever came to Light : However, this young Gentleman was left in very tolerable Circumstances.

His Mother dying soon after, it appeared that there was still remaining, all Debts paid, 16000 *l.* or thereabout ; and I think that a sufficient Fortune, considering Mr. *B* ———'s Expectations by his near Alliance to some of the greatest Families in *England*, and the Regard that would have been had to his Father's faithful Services, which, no Doubt, would have been rewarded in his Son ; I say, all these Things considered, I believe it will be admitted a strange Scheme, to give a Thousand Pounds to Sir *Randolph Knipe* to bring this young Gentleman up a Merchant ; and indeed it proved so : For, as soon as he came to an Age to discern for himself, he had an absolute Abhorrence to the Profession he was intended for ; therefore that might be called a 1000 *l.* intirely thrown away.

It would have been very fortunate for him, if the Gentlemen, to whose Care he was committed by the Will of his Father, had thought fit to put him into the Army with that Money ; for, with his Fortune and Interest, and the Time that would have given him to serve, only taking his Rank, he must, in all Probability, have been
been

been at least a Major-General now : But this they did not think proper to do, and, possibly, might then have had good Reasons for it, tho' they don't, at present, appear to us.

Mr. B ——— was not quite out of his Time when his more intimate Acquaintance began with Mrs. *Muilman*; however, that was no Bar, Mr. B ——— was a Man of Pleasure; he constantly kept two Horses, a Footman, and Lodgings at *St. James's End* of the Town; and seldom or ever went into the City, unless any particular Business of his own called him there. He had not long visited her, before they agreed to live together; she plainly perceived how impossible it was for a young Creature, in her Circumstances and Situation, to make any tolerable Figure in the World, and therefore consented to live with Mr. B ———; but, as she was circumstanced, it was impossible for her to marry him; therefore they resolved to go instantly to *France*, where she should take upon her his Name, and he own her for his Wife: So that, when they returned, no body would question their Marriage, and she could then live with him, under that Sanction, with the Reputation and Character she desired to appear in.

All Things being agreed upon, and he the most passionately fond of her that Man could be of Woman, about the Month of *October*, 1725, they set out for *Paris*; where they continued till the *April* following. Here she might have been said to have had all the Pleasures that Country could afford, in the highest and politest Degree: but as there have been so many abler Pens than mine employed in Descriptions of *Paris*, I dare say our Readers will excuse us any farther Mention of that Place, and give us Leave to confine ourselves to Events in which she is more particularly interested; tho' there is a Circumstance that happened to her there we cannot forbear mentioning, because, like other Anecdotes laid to her Account, it has been told in so many different ways.

They were at *Versailles*, and, after the Play, to which, as is the Custom of that Court, she was introduced by the Master of the Ceremonies, from thence went to Court, where she was treated with very great Respect and Politeness; but, while she was there, it was her ill Fortune to draw the Eyes of a Man very eminently known for his Brutality and savage Behaviour; which was, the Count *Charleroy*, who pretended to be greatly enamoured of her. As he was a Prince of the Blood,
and

and a Man of great Fortune, he had a most splendid Equipage, and never appeared in Public but with a numerous Train of Followers.

To some of these he gave Directions to find out where Mrs. *Muilman* lived, when in *Paris*; and in a very few Days, upon her Return thither, a Gentleman came to her from the Prince, who informed her that he (the Prince) was greatly enamoured with her; but, as his high Rank did not put it in his Power to pay her that Court, which, by Inclination, he should be charmed to do, that in fine (to speak plain *French*) if she would make her own Terms, whatever they were, he should, with the greatest Pleasure, comply with them.

She was a good deal surprized at this laconic Way of making Love, and told him, she was much obliged to the Prince for the Honour he intended her, but that as she lived in a perfect State of Happiness with her Husband, meaning Mr. *B.* she could never consent to a Scheme that, in it's Nature, must be so pernicious to his Peace and Honour; therefore she earnestly requested the Prince would banish her from his Thoughts, since there was no Appearance of her being able to merit his Affection by any Condescension on her Part, as she was fully resolved nothing should be

a Temptation to her to think of such an Affair.

The Gentleman heard her a long while with great Civility and Patience, 'till at last, finding she absolutely refused this Proposal, he began to talk in a haughty Tone, and asked her, if she had thoroughly considered the Honour and Advantage of being Mistress to a Prince of the Blood in *France*.

I don't know indeed, Sir, reply'd she, what the Honour and Advantage may be; but the Ladies in *England* are so little accustomed to be bullied out of their Favours, that I assure you neither his Fortune or Quality will be of any Use to prevail with me: Therefore, Sir, continued she, the sooner your Visit ends the better; you have had my final and determined Answer, which nothing shall oblige me to depart from.

Upon which, he took his Leave, but went out of the Room muttering some very severe Menaces, that she should soon see the Danger of using a Prince of the Blood in this Manner.

Indeed, it was not long e'er his Words proved true, for some of the Prince's Followers (and, what is still worse, Gentlemen of high Birth) came the very next Day to the Hotel where they lodg'd, while they
were

were at Dinner, and enquired for Mr. B and tho' they were informed he was at Dinner, with a good deal of Ill-Manners, forced themselves into the Room, and said some very gross and insulting Things, with an Intent to provoke him to quarrel with them; but he was luckily undress'd, and consequently without his Sword, and there being four or five *English* Gentlemen present, it prevented any Mischief.

Their Intention was apparently no other than to fall on Mr. B ———, and cut his Throat; looking on him as the only Obstacle to their Patron's Pleasures: Indeed, this was their constant Practice, for it was esteemed a mere *Bagatelle* to murder any one that they conceived put the least Restraint to his beastly Appetites; and to such a Length he had carried this monstrous Brutality, that he has committed a great Number of Murders with his own Hands; 'till, in the Time of the late Regent, having committed a most barbarous one, when he went, as is the Form in that Country, to ask his Grace or Pardon, the Regent, apprized what an Act of Cruelty he had committed, told him, "Cousin, I cannot refuse you the Grace you desire, but the Acts of Cruelty you have so often committed, cry to Heaven for Vengeance, and by these Barbarities you disgrace the
noble

noble Blood from whence you sprung; but to shew the World my Abhorrence of such Acts, I here declare the first Person you attack who resists you, and overcomes and murders you, shall have his Grace; therefore beware how you commit the like Crime for the future.

It is true, this well-judg'd Menace of the Regent had it's Effect, for it restrained him for the future from personal Acts of Cruelty; but he had those about him who abundantly supplied his Place, and were ready at his Nod to execute any Thing he ordered, let the Act be ever so execrably cruel.

She, being well informed of this Practice, was very uneasy; and the more so, as it was clearly perceptible to every one that came to them, that the Hotel they lived in was beset Night and Day; which obliged them to go less abroad, and when they did, not without a sufficient Guard of eight or ten *English* Gentlemen, with a great Number of Servants, well arm'd; tho' all these Precautions had like to have proved ineffectual, by the following Accident.

It being Carnival Time they went to the Masquerade, and the Prince being there, by some Means or other, found out Mrs. *Muilman*: Upon this, he and eight or ten
of

of his Followers furrounded her, and was very near carrying her out of the Opera-House by Force, when her Outcries brought the late Duke of *Beauford*, and several other Gentlemen, to her Assistance, who rescued her, and conducted her safe home.

While she continued there after this Deliverance, she appeared no more in Public; and she would have instantly returned to *England*, had they not been detained by a very considerable Diminution of the Money; a Thing indeed not uncommon there: The Guineas fell from 32 Livres 10 Sols to 14 Livres; and there was no travelling till the new Coin came out.

As soon however as Matters could be contrived, they set out for *England*, escorted by a great Number of armed Friends and Servants, who conducted them out of *Paris* at Night to *St. Dennis's*, and after that went a Day's Journey with them. Thus were they happily freed from the Apprehensions of an Amour, that menaced so many terrible Consequences.

Soon after they arrived in *England*, they took a House in *Great-James-Street, Bedford-Row*; where they continued for some Time.

Here they commenced a tedious and most expensive Suit in *Chancery* against Mr.

Mr. B——'s Guardians and other Trustees, who became so by the Deaths of the first.

When Mr. B—— came of Age, he applied to Mr. D—— to be put in Possession of his Fortune, which was absolutely refused: Far be it from me to insinuate from any selfish Motives, as it plainly appear'd such Meannesses were despis'd: No, their whole Care was directed solely for his Advantage; they, good Men! were kindly apprehensive, by *drawing his Fortune out of their Hands*, where it was *very safe*, he would squander it away on her; therefore, though the Law had indiscriminately deem'd him able to take Care of himself and his Effects, yet in this Case they thought it requisite to dispense with that Law, and *keep his Money for him*; tho' as to his Person indeed, they entirely left to his own Disposal; he might, if he pleas'd, fling himself off *Dover-Cliffs*, 'twas not in their Power to restrain him: But for his Fortune, that was in their Possession, where if possible it should remain. In short, they had conceived such an invincible Tenderness for this young Gentleman's *real Good*, that they compelled him to file a Bill in *Chancery* to recover his lawful Patrimony, at the Age of Twenty-one. Conscientious Guardians! faithful Trustees!

This

This *Chancery-Suit* lasted upwards of seven Years, for he had four Lords and three Members of Parliament to deal with, who in great Compassion to him pleaded their Privilege, and made the Affair so expensive, that he has paid Mr. *Ingram* of *New-Inn*, who was concerned for him, several large Bills, one to the Amount of 1200 *l.* while he was obliged to borrow, at a most exorbitant Interest, all the Money necessary for their Support: However, if he spent one half his Fortune this way, he saved the other, which was some Consolation at least; tho' this was a saving Scheme he would have been well pleased to dispense with, for the Vexation and Plague of a Law-Suit was a Thing they both greatly disliked, and were too young for the Management of.

Towards the End of the Year 1726, they made another Trip to *France*, not to *Paris*, but to *French Flanders*, and staid at *Tournay* about six Months: While she was there Mr. B——— quitted the House in *Great-James-Street*, and, on her Return, they took another in *Hampshire*, at a Place call'd *North*, about three Miles wide of the *Portsmouth* Road, and twelve from the Town; this Place they chose, to be near her Father, (who was still alive) and thither removing all their Furniture, made

made it their constant Residence; for when in *London*, they only kept Lodgings.

This House was in a fine Country, and a most agreeable Neighbourhood; and here Mrs. *Muilman* acknowledges the obliging Behaviour of the late Earl of *S---b---gh*, whose Seat was not above five Miles from her; and, by his Lordship's Orders, every Week his People brought her, in the different Seasons, Venison, wild Fowl, and every Thing else the Place afforded; whenever she went there, she was always treated with the greatest Civility; it is really not a little affecting to hear her regret the Death of that Nobleman; especially, upon some *late Accidents*: She frequently reflects upon herself, and says, it was the Will of Heaven, who was pleased to punish her, by taking away a Man whose Soul was full of Honour, Justice, and Pity; he would have been her Protector, tho' she had no Claim to it from him, but that general one, his open-hearted Compassion for every Creature that he saw, or knew to be unhappy.

Thus they continued, 'till the Beginning of the Year 1728, every Body believing her to be actually the Wife of Mr. *B---*; for as such she was visited, and received at Court, and in all other public Assemblies.

It

It is possible, indeed, Mr. *Muilman's* Dependence on the Reality of that Marriage was his great Encouragement, when he offered to marry the Daughter of Sir *John Darnell*: But she took Care, as our Readers will presently see, soon to undeceive both him, and the Serjeant.

It was about this Time she was informed of the intended Marriage; but could give no Credit to that Report, as Mr. *Muilman* must know, in his Conscience, he was not under Circumstances to contract such a Marriage; and Sir *John Darnell* being privy to every Particular that rendered it unlawful, she could never conceive that he would consent to make so unjust and iniquitous an Alliance for his Daughter; but the Truth of this Report being confirmed by the Intelligence of some People, whose Veracity she had no Reason to doubt of, she wrote Sir *John* the following Letter.

SIR,

THE repeated Intimations which have been given me, of Miss *Darnell's* intended Marriage with Mr. *Muilman*, have at last, gained so much Credit, that I cannot forbear enquiring of you the Truth of this Report; the Folly and Improbability of such a Story, made me at first give so little

little Attention to it, that, 'till I was informed Preparations were actually making for the Wedding, I looked upon it as a mere Fable; and I must have still indisputable Proofs of it, before I can bring myself to believe a Man of your *Sagacity, Wisdom, and known Policy*, would *knowingly, wittingly*, and of *Malice afore-thought*, not *ignorantly*, but well *informed* of the *Illegality* of the Act, *as by a certain Paper Writing now in my Custody and Power*, bearing Date *July the 14th, 1723*, and *signed, John Darnell*, will more plainly appear: I say, this being the Case, and your *Honour Compos Mentis*, I can never bring myself to believe you purpose to marry your Daughter to a Man, whom you know in your Conscience, by all the Laws of God, and Man, to be my *Husband*.

Do not imagine that any Regard I have for him, induces me to make this Inquiry; no, I assure you quite otherwise; it is from my real Compassion to the poor young Creature, that may, and certainly must, (should this Marriage take place) be the Sacrifice. Perhaps you delude yourself with a Belief of my being really married to Mr. B——; if that be the Case, you are quite mistaken; I assure you, I am not his Wife; and I think myself bound in Conscience to inform you that I am not, to prevent

prevent your laying the Foundation of her Ruin upon that Supposition; therefore, whatever may be your future Resolution, remember I have warned you; for I am not sure but that the Time will come, I may think proper to lay the particular Circumstances relating to that collusive Sentence, before the World, in Justification of my own Character; and the Figure he will make, should that happen, no Body, except himself, knows better than you; but to what End am I admonishing you of a Thing which, I dare say, never once entered your Thoughts? Had Mr. *Muilman* abused your Daughter, and to save her Reputation such a Ceremony was necessary, I should not be surprized: But as that is quite improbable with Respect to her, no Man who has your *Wisdom*, and in his perfect Senses, (I am sure) would venture, knowing the Circumstances of the Case, to sacrifice a virtuous young Girl, and a reputed Coheiress, with 10000 *l.* Fortune, to such a Man.

You may now act as you think proper, I have done my Part, by telling you, I am not married to Mr. B——; and that neither Mr. *Muilman*, or myself, are at Liberty to marry, as we are lawful Man and Wife, notwithstanding the Ceremony of the

the Sentence, of which, you know the Particulars, as well as myself.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

TER. CON. MUILMAN.

This Admonition was so totally despised, that even the *Messenger* was to be made sensible of their Disregard, by being ordered to let her know, *the Letter required no Answer.*

The next Day, she wrote the following one to Mr. *Muilman*; which was treated with the same *Respect.*

SIR,

WITHIN these few Days I have been informed, you are shortly to be married to the Daughter of Serjeant *Darnell*; had your own *Conscience* and *Wisdom* been alone concerned in such a Scheme, I should have soon given Credit to this Report; because I know the first to be so immoral, and profligate, it is capable of any thing, that will but barely keep you out of the Hands of the *Hangman*; and the last, to be so slavishly sordid, it has always hurried you upon the Rock you have endeavoured to avoid. Are you not the basest of all Men, to presume to make an Alliance with a poor innocent young Creature,

ture, which you know must, in the End, be her Ruin? If the sordid Avarice, and willful Blindness of her Father, would lead him to consent to such a Marriage, Dare you appear before the Face of Heaven and commit so villainous a Fraud? You, surely, dare not do it, you cannot hide yourself from yourself, and forget that I am your Wife; your *lawful, married, injured, Wife*; who have sacrificed my *Fame, Character, Well-being*, and every thing that ought to be dear to a Woman, to gratify you in your wild, base, dishonest Schemes. Is my eternal Ruin not enough to glut your insatiable Desire of doing Ill, but you would destroy another by the same detestable Arts, and Falshoods? Are you resolved, that the Curses of the dubiously to be yet-born shall also follow you to the Grave? Oh! no; tho' I hold you to be, of all Men, the most completely destitute of Truth, Honour, or Morality, you cannot mean to do so villainous an Act premeditated.

Perhaps you flatter yourself I am married to Mr. B. but, if that is your Dependence, you are deceived; believe me, I am not; tho' I have, as the least Evil that could befall me, (abandoned and betrayed by you) put myself under that Gentleman's Protection. I once more assure you, I am

not his Wife: No, my Conscience tells me I cannot be his, or any other's, while you live; and if, as long as your *wretched Life* endures, I am to be debarred from making myself happy, can you believe I will suffer you to be so? By Heavens! my greatest Pleasure to come, is the Hopes of embittering every Moment of your's, with all the Chastisements the Laws can inflict. Yes, believe me, I will, should you dare to contract such a Marriage, instantly lay open the whole Secret of that iniquitous Affair before the World; and shew Mankind what a detestable wicked Mortal you are. But, tho' I know you would boggle at nothing, be it ever so *dishonest*, that you found necessary to gain your Point, surely her Father can never be such a *Wretch*, as to prostitute his Daughter to you: Prostitute, I say; for he knows I am your lawful Wife, and I know of no other Name that can be given to such an Alliance. For God's sake remember you must one Day die; and, if you believe there are Punishments hereafter, free your Soul from the Guilt of such a Crime; Remember you have mine in Part, as well as your own, to answer for; since you know, whatever Indiscretions I am guilty of, to you, and to you only, they ought to be imputed.

I wrote

I wrote to Serjeant *Darnell* Yesterday ; but, by the Impertinence of his Answer, I presume the Thing is resolved : Be that as it will, I have done my Duty, as I have been told your great Dependence was my Marriage with Mr. B— ; and, assure yourself, should this Thing happen, I will soon call you to a severe Account. I am

(Unhappy as it makes me)

Your greatly injured Wife,

T. C. MUILMAN,

'Tis hoped the Reader will not believe these Letters could have been written by a Woman of such abandoned Principles, and of so wicked a Nature, as many of the great vulgar-minded Enemies of Mrs. *Constantia Muilman* have reported her's to be. Is there a Word or Thought in them, that the most charitable Christian might not have made Use of to his dearest Friend or Brother, under so calamitous a Provocation ? To speak of it, with such Decency of Temper, as not to throw out the least Reproach upon her innocent Rival, is neither the Principle nor the Practice of those miserable Wretches, whose daily Bread is purchased by the Prostitution of their Beauty ; yet this was the Light in which Mr. *Muilman* always endeavoured to represent her ; and it has gained but too great Credit

dit with the ill-natured Part of the World, which, I dare say, will be readily granted to be the *great Majority*. A malevolent Heart, accompanied with the Vanity of being thought *wiser* and 'more *knowing* than our Neighbours, frequently leads us into these Errors; and nothing but a long Series of Time, and strongest Conviction of our having been mistaken, can remove them: We are very little concerned, in the mean while, how far an innocent Person may suffer by these false Opinions, which we so *slightly* receive, and so *tenaciously* maintain; and, I think, there cannot be a stronger Instance of the Truth of this, than the Narrative I am now writing.

Some few Days after this, Mrs. *Muilman*, having an Occasion to go into the City, called at Dr. *Paul's*, on Purpose to tell him what she had heard concerning this Marriage; but that Gentleman anticipated her Design, by telling her, that he was never more surprized in his Life, than he was two Days before, when Sir *John Darnell* came to him for a Licence to marry his Daughter to Mr. *Muilman*. The Doctor asked him, with some Amazement, if he was really in Earnest; to which he replied, he was. Well, Sir, answered Doctor *Paul*, you know best what you have to do, nor will I take upon me to advise;

wife; but this I do assure you, I would not marry a Daughter of mine to Mr. *Muilman*, under the Circumstances he is in, were he worth Five Hundred Thousand Pounds, and I could not give my Child a Shilling; for, to my certain Knowledge, he is *lawfully* the *Husband* of Mrs. *Phillips*: And, I think, I know enough of that Lady's Spirit to convince me, she will not always acquiesce under a Sentence obtained in that fraudulent Manner. Pleasure, continued the Doctor, employs her Thoughts so much at present, she has no Leisure to reflect on the Injuries that have been done her; but, as she has natural good Sense enough to feel, and turn upon, an Injury, you may depend upon it she will, one Day, call Mr. *Muilman* to a severe Account for all these Proceedings. However, Sir *John*, as you are as well acquainted with this Affair as I am, you know your own Business best: If you insist upon it, I will, notwithstanding my Opinion, (which I have only mentioned out of perfect Respect to you) grant you a Licence.

Sir *John* made very light of the Doctor's honest Caution; and, in general, answered, that they did not value her; neither did he suppose, were she ever so much inclined to controvert that Sentence, she would have it in her Power to make any Figure

in a Dispute, where Mr. *Muilman* was to find *Money*, and he (the *honest* Serjeant) *Law*. Indeed she has bitterly experienced that this was their only Dependence. However, the Licence being obtained, in a few Days after the Marriage was publicly celebrated, and, the King's Birth-Day immediately following, they made their first Appearance at Court.

Mrs. *Constantia Muilman* was also there that Day, and made a very splendid Appearance; but, happening to be in the Drawing Room, before the new Bride, *Bridegroom*; and the rest of the Family, came in, it afforded great Entertainment to those who knew them all, to observe the Embarrassment of their different Countenances. Mr. *Muilman* discovered great Confusion at the Sight of his *lawful Wife*; and was so little able to support the Shock, that he retired from the Rooms with the utmost Precipitation. The Father and Mother of the new Bride, perceiving their Son-in-Law so much disconcerted, caught the Contagion; and every Face, except that of the young Lady, who was alone unconscious of Guilt, betrayed a *Perplexity*, which gave no very advantageous Idea of their *Innocence*.

Mrs. *Muilman* tells the Story of this Interview with great Pleasantry; and, among other

other Circumstances, which must doubtless have been very disagreeable to Serjeant *Darnell*, she mentions this Particular. She was sitting in a Window with his Grace the late Duke of *Argyle*, when the new-married Couple made their matrimonial Entry into the Drawing-Room; and, on seeing them, she gave the Hint to his Grace, whose excellent Wit and Turn for Humour is so well known, it may be imagined he would gladly seize such an Opportunity to laugh *with*, or more properly *at*, the Serjeant; tho' his Grace had been always his great Patron and Protector.

Upon this the Duke left Mrs. *Muilman*; and, going up to Serjeant *Darnell*, with a Countenance full of Gravity, wished him Joy; and, chatting about indifferent Matters, insensibly drew him to that Part of the Room in which Mrs. *Constantia Muilman* was; then, pointing towards her, said, Pray, *Darnell*, did you ever see so beautiful a Creature! Such a Shape! such a Skin! such Eyes! For God's Sake, do you know her? I am quite in Love with her, and shall go distracted 'till I find out who she is: Egad, continued the Duke, if I was not married, that should be the Woman.

Never was Man so tortured as the poor Serjeant; who did not think fit to confess he knew her, but gravely answered, he ad-

mitted she was a most charming Creature; for it would have been too impolitic and ill-bred to have disapproved his Patron's Choice. At last, he freed himself from the Duke's Raillery, under Pretence of going to make his Bow in the Circle, and, I believe, rejoiced in his Escape; for he was too well acquainted with the Duke's Talent not to understand the Ridicule intended, and which, no Doubt, put the good Serjeant in the Condition of the Frogs in the Fable. — What was Mirth to the Duke was Death to Sir *John*. Thus commenced this famous Union, which has made so much Noise, and given so long Employment to that learned Body, the Lawyers.

However, Mr. *Muilman* and his forsaken Spouse continued in their several Situations quiet for some Time; but it seems she was not gone through one half of the Vexations and Vicissitudes appointed to her. But to return to our Story. —

During the Time she lived with Mr. *B* —, she passed the greatest Part agreeably enough; the Winter Season in *London*, where she partook of the public Diversions, and was greatly carested by People of the first Rank. I think it may be mentioned to her Praise, no Woman has shewn greater Regard to the Choice of her Company

Company than *Mrs. Muilman* has always done; a Delicacy the Sex become frequently neglectful of, under her censurable Circumstances.

Mr. B——, tho' excessively fond of her, had a darling Passion to gratify, that took up much of his Time, which was Music; and, tho' it is looked upon in this polite Age rather an Accomplishment than otherwise, it is certain there is an Infatuation accompanies the excessive Fondness of it, that has a great many Inconveniences attending it. Time steals away insensibly upon a Man whose Soul is wrapt up in Harmony; and it is not only the Days and Hours he lavishes away upon these unuseful Pleasures, but there is another Evil that is quite unavoidable to the Lovers of Music in general, especially those whose Skill has the Misfortune to be equal to the professed Performers: It draws them into mean Company, and that is ever the most expensive; for a Man of Quality will scarce invite a Musician to be of his private Concert, without paying for his Time; tho' the Artist expects to be entertained, and put on the same Foot as his Benefactor, and generally takes more State upon him, as his Superior in the Science.

This I have heard her speak of with great Regret, in Regard to *Mr. B——*,

who fell into this Phrenzy without any Sort of Bounds; for Mr. *B* —, by her Description, has Talents capable of making the most shining Figure, would he have taken the same Pains to cultivate them, he did to make himself the compleat Master of a Fiddle; but, if his Time was taken up with that, it must be confessed, her's was employed full as unprofitably.

About this Time she became acquainted with Mr. *S* — *te*; his having some Intimacy with Mr. *B* — before was the Pretence upon which he visited her. But this led to a new Amour, which will take up some Sheets in the Relation, and is interspersed with Circumstances of Distress, not less affecting than the rest of her Story, but would be too long a Digression here; therefore we propose to give it a Place in this Work, where it shall interfere with nothing else; and our Readers will know it under the Title of the Amours of *Tartuff*; while we shall continue here the Thread of our Discourse.

This leads us to the latter End of the Year 1728, about which Time the Death of her Father happened, and soon after some other little Discontents between her and Mr. *B* —, which brought her to a Resolution of once more returning to *France*; and from thence to *Ghent* in *Flanders*,

ders, where she went into a Convent, or an enclosed Abbey, called the *Boye Lucke*, and, I am of Opinion, with a firm Intention of continuing there; but, Things not happening to her Expectation, her Stay was only fifteen Months, and indeed, I think, it was most unhappy for her that ever she returned; for, by her Description, she had reconciled herself so well to a retired Life, that it was become quite agreeable to her; The Pique she had taken to the World, we may suppose, was no small Help to her Contentment; and the Account she gives of her Manner of living there, convinces me she must have been quite happy.

In the Convent, where she lodged, there was a very handsome Apartment, which had been formerly furnished by his Grace the late Duke of P —, for the most deservedly celebrated Mademoiselle *Isabella*, who, when his Grace went Governor abroad, made Choice of this Place for her Residence; but her Separation from him soon put an End to the Benefit she purposed to reap, from the Remainder of a Life spent in Devotion and Retirement: So little was she fortified with Resolution to withstand the Shock of a Separation from him, that she lived only fourteen Hours after her last Farewel with his Grace;

Grace; but never after had Life enough remaining to speak one single Word. How censurable soever the Commerce of that Nobleman with her may have been, we hope our Readers will pardon the mentioning of her here; tho', without Dispute, by all Accounts she was, in every thing else, very deserving, and a Woman of the most amiable Character.

Mademoiselle *Isabella's* was the Apartment Mrs. *Muilman* took, which she found very elegantly furnished; and, among other Things, there was a little, but well-chosen, Closet of Books, in *French, English, &c.* designed for the Amusement of that poor unhappy Lady; which gave Mrs. *Muilman* great Entertainment.

The Community, she says, tho' large, was a well-governed one; there was great Harmony among the Ladies: The Lady Abbess in particular, was a Woman of Condition, and nearly related to the Duke d' *Aremburgh*. She was extremely well-bred, good-natured, and affable; and, as Mrs. *Muilman* absolutely conformed herself to the Rules and Hours of the Community, the Lady Abbess was so obliging as to make one Table with her. Indeed her whole Description of the fifteen Months, she passed there, gives it the Appearance of the most happy of her Life; and I have

have frequently heard her lament that ever she came from thence ; but the Storms of her Fortunes were not yet come to their Meridian !

She returned to *England* the Beginning of the Month of *March*, 1729 : Her Absence from *England* had wrought no Sort of Change in her Temper of Mind ; and, the Disgust still continuing that was the Occasion of her first Disagreement with Mr. B—, the Beginning of *May* they finally parted.

Here we beg Leave to rectify a Report, that has been industriously spread to blacken and defame Mrs. *Muilman*, viz. That she had ruined that Gentleman ; and the most candid Way, to make our Readers the proper Judges, how far it was, or was not, a Fact, is to lay the Circumstances before them.

The true State of Mr. B—'s Affairs, when they came together, has been already set forth ; with Regard to her she was quite free from the World, for she did not owe one Shilling : She had a House over against Lord *Sunderland's* in *Picadilly*, well furnished with great Quantities of Plate, China, and Linnen ; she was extremely handsomely cloathed, and had a great many Jewels, such as Necklace, Ear-rings, Girdle Buckle, Buckles and Tags, which were
then

then in Fashion, seven or eight fine Rings, Repeating Watch, gold Equipage, with gold Snuff-Box, &c. These kind of Ornaments she had in great Abundance, and another most expensive Article, which was a large Quantity of fine Lace. They were together about five Years, in which Time they were both much too young to understand the Oeconomy of a Family; and he, let his Interest be ever so much concerned, would have preferred the playing of a Solo to any Care that was necessary to be taken of that or any Thing else: For her Part, when in *London*, all she thought of was Dress and Pleasure; and, if we view each of them separately neglecting their private Affairs, it is wonderful indeed that he was not ruined; for the Law-Suit, that put him in Possession of his Fortune, did not end 'till about two Years after their final Separation; and Mr. B — has since informed her, (which she also had confirmed by Mr. *Ingram* of *New Inn*, who was employed in all his Affairs) that every Thing paid, the 1000 *l.* to Sir *Randolph Knipe*, and the monstrous Law Bills, with all other Extravagancies, included, he had still remaining nine thousand four hundred Pounds.

For the Truth of this she appeals to that Gentleman himself, whom, she is sure, no-
thing

thing would influence to say the Thing that is untrue; and also so far from reaping any Benefit for the Time she lived with him, that I believe the Reader will shortly be convinced of the Disadvantage it was to her.

Their Parting was the Thought of a Moment: It was on the third Day of *May*, 1730; they had dined together, and soon after an Affair happened, (for she had ocular Demonstration of it) the most perfidious Breach of Affection and Fidelity, and which so highly offended her, that, notwithstanding all the Persuasions and Arguments he made Use of, to prevail with her to change her Resolutions, she got into a Chair, and left him without taking with her so much as a single Handkerchief, or any thing more than was about her; and every thing of Value she had, when they came together, was, at Times, engaged to raise Money for their Use, none of which has been since ever restored her; therefore, where her Advantage could be we cannot find out; but what her Loss was, I think, is pretty apparent.

It is disagreeable enough to her, that she is constrain'd to enter into these minute Particulars; but, as she is under a Necessity of freeing herself from this unjust Reproach, she hopes it will render her the more excusable

cusable in the Opinion of that Gentleman; whose Ruin she has been so confidently and injuriously charged with; for it will not be sufficient to tell the World the Fact is not so,---that Mr. B----- neither is, or ever was, ruin'd: No, that Answer would have no Weight. Common Fame has reported it to be so; and the *good-natur'd World* has sat down so long convinc'd, that they would resent it as an Affront to their Judgment to be set right; for then every malevolent Maker or Spreader of Slander would feel themselves inwardly reproached, and that is a Pain few of them care to endure; therefore she is oblig'd to submit to the disagreeable Alternative of exposing their Circumstances when they came together, and when they parted, or bear the Scandal of ruining a Gentleman she has had the highest Esteem for.

When they separated, she avers, she had not in the World, save the Cloaths on her Back, the Value of five Shillings, but was, at that Moment, as destitute as when Mr. *Grimes* left *England*; not that she imputes this as a Fault or Want of Generosity in Mr. B-----, but his Affairs were so embarrass'd, it was quite out of his Power to do otherwise; for, as we have before mentioned, his Fortune did not come into his Hands till above two Years after; and,
how

how strange a Paradox soever it may appear to the Reader, when they parted he lov'd her to Adoration; and had *Peru* and *Mexico* been in his Power, she is certain he would have made her Mistress of them; and, I am confident, no Woman can wish the Happiness of a Man more than she does Mr. B——'s.

But that Error of Women ruining Men, is a Mistake the World runs away with so frequently, that we cannot avoid taking into our Consideration the Absurdity of such an Opinion. If an idle young Fellow takes it in his Head to keep a Woman, and blindly runs into all the Extravagancies and Follies that can be possibly thought of, must his Ruin be imputed to her? A Mistress is oftentimes but the least Part. If she is ornamented, it is to make his Follies and Expences the more conspicuous: He may drink, game and riot, &c. but these are never laid to his Account: When undone, the Woman has ruin'd him! And all his other Vices and Extravagancies are oborb'd in her only!

In the numerous *reported* Instances of Ruins of this Kind, I believe it is scarce once in an Age, we find any of these unhappy Women benefitted by the most that has been particularly squander'd away upon them,

them, for their Happiness is no Part of Men's Views ; all they purpose is to make Women instrumental to their Vanities, and subject to the Gratification of their grosser Appetites : However, the whole must be laid to their Account ; the Men, without doubt, are innocent. But whether or no Mrs. *Muilman's* Affair with Mr. *B* ——— is to undergo this general Censure, after what has been set forth, we submit to the Candor of our Readers.

We are now entering into a Part of Mrs. *Muilman's* Conduct, which carries this Narrative beyond the Promise of it's Title Page, viz. her Marriage with the *Dutch Merchant* ; and it now runs forward almost to the History of her whole Life, which she confesses, is no farther necessary than to relieve (she wishes she could say *reward*) her Readers, for those dry Matters of Law and Litigation, which hitherto they have so patiently borne with.

The Life of a Lady, which will appear to have been almost but one continued Campaign of Love and Gallantry, for it has been rather fill'd with *Hostilities* and *Defiance*, with *Farrs* and *Devastation*, than with the Indolence and soft Allurements of that *dangerous* and bewitching Passion : Such a Life, I say, (however unpardonably she may have passed it) may probably

bably draw more Curiosity than any of her private Affairs, could have excited, which have already been submitted to the Public.

Tho' she is quite asham'd of her past Conduct, and looks back upon the blameable Part of her Life with the deepest Sense of Regret and Affliction, (which alone are the Sentiments, upon which she presumes to throw herself at the Feet of the Just, the Generous, and the Humane) yet, did not her Sufferings in some Measure atone for her Misconduct, here we must have ended.

But, in what is to come, she has still very great Difficulties to encounter. To infringe the Laws of private Society, to shew the corrupted Insides of fair and favourable Appearances, will admit of no Excuse, unless it will be allow'd, *the Injur'd have a Right to complain*; and, in some Measure, to ease their own Hearts, by laying the Ungrateful under equal Compunctions: This she knows is talking with the Spleen and Weakness of a Woman; but she hopes it will be consider'd how few of her Sex, even in their Innocence, are Philosophers. And yet she asks for no farther Indulgence to her impatient Resolution, than what Truth and Fact will influence the Favour of our Readers

ers to afford her. If Fact will bring any Person to Shame, why was it committed? Must she endure her shatter'd Character to be more broken by her Silence, while the more *blameable Person* reveals in Ease and Affluence, unmov'd, deaf, and regardless of those Miseries, the narrow Supports of Life, which her *forgotten Bounty* to *those very Persons* have reduc'd her to? Hard! very hard were her Condition indeed, had not Providence rais'd even this Narration of her cruel Usage to a Fund, for her present Support: If therefore, Necessity cannot plead her Excuse, for publishing what is to follow, 'tis hop'd her Misfortunes will; when it is remember'd by *whose Ingratitude* she is reduc'd to this Necessity. Pity will soon become her Advocate; and we entreat our Readers will have the Charity to think of her as of an Acquaintance dead: Let the Thoughts of her ill Conduct die with her, and her Sufferings only survive.

When she left Mr. B——, she immediately took Lodgings in *New-Bond-Street*; and, to say the Truth, her Situation was at that Time most deplorable. I am very sure had she been then Mistress of only 50*l. per Ann.* in the World, she would have instantly returned to *Ghent*, to the Convent where she had once passed her
Time

Time so agreeably, and there have ended her Days; but, alas! the Hour was yet at a great Distance from her, in which she had any Hopes of enjoying those precious Moments of Peace her Soul pined after: She was now only beginning a World of Woe, by entering on a Scene of Life which, tho' ever so flattering, can never be accompanied with one peaceful Moment. If a Woman be ever so lovely, let us for a Moment reflect upon what Terms Men court the Possession of her Beauties. A Man is not ashamed to swear, protest, solicit, and use all the Arts the Sex are Masters of, to obtain his Desires; and as a Proof that he adores, the first Favour he demands of her, is to prostitute her Person. O Heavens! what are the Sex made of, that such a Dishonesty of Heart can be construed Love? Does not every Day's Experience bring Instances to their View of Lovers satiated by that very Condescension? *for when Women have no more to grant, Men have no more to ask*; and even where such a Commerce has any Duration, none of these Lovers dare do a generous Act; nor is there one in a Thousand who *merely* possesses the Woman, that is ever Master of the Heart he keeps in so slavish a Dependence: And conscious of this Truth, they fear to make them otherwise; tho'

tho' this very State of Dependence, Men always endeavour to keep them in, is frequently the Ruin of both their Bodies and Minds; and even where the Sex have great Goodness of Heart and Generosity, it debars them from the Delight that must accompany the doing Right by the Dictates of their own Reason.

I believe the Part of her Story we are now entering on, will strongly evince the Truth of this Observation; tho' there may be Exceptions to this general Rule, and we shall with Pleasure give them a Place in this Work, — if ever they come to our Knowledge.

Mrs. *Muilman* had been but a few Days in *Bond-Street*, before Sir *H—— P——* renewed his Addresses to her: This Gentleman, for two or three foregoing Years, had followed, and taken all possible Pains to persuade her to accept of some very advantageous Offers he had made her to quit Mr. *B——*, and live with him.

Tho' she did not think proper to accept of them at that Time, yet, in the Circumstances we have just represented her, it will be no Surprize to our Readers to find she listened to a Proposal he made of settling Five Hundred Pounds, *per Annum*, upon her

her for Life, without any great Reluctance.

These were the Conditions upon which she received the Visits of that Gentleman, but he contrived to perform this Contract in so fraudulent a Manner as rendered it of no Value ; tho' she did not discover this till some Months after.

In the mean Time, he took a handsome House for her, and she had his Equipage to attend her as her own.

He was fond of her to Excess, and spar'd no Cost to dress and adorn her Person ; and to evince the Truth of what has been just observed, That Men are incapable of acting with such Generosity towards Women (whatever they profess) as may by any Means render them independent, this very Man, who had in the most artful Manner contrived to impose upon her with respect to her Settlement, yet at the same Time thought no Ornament that could be purchased with Money too gay, too fine, or too expensive.

She says, he has gone to a Toyshop in a Morning, and brought her Trinkets, of different Sorts, to the Value of Two and Three Hundred Pounds ; which, had she been under a Necessity to dispose of, she could never have sold for one third of that Money.

He

He has carried her to a Mercer's Shop, and at one Time has given her Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds worth of Cloaths; and, in three Days after, has sent her in a Box of Lace and Linnen from a Milliner's, of above that Value; with Necklaces, Ear-Rings, Crochets, and all kind of Jewels in abundance. The more extravagant and expensive her Dress was, as it made her more conspicuous, the better it pleased him.

He would not suffer her even to take the public Diversions, upon the same Footing with other Ladies: No; that was not expensive enough; she must have a whole Box at the Opera to herself, at the Expence of Seventy Guineas for the Season. To complete the whole, he was a profess'd Lover of Play, tho' notoriously known by every body to be such a Dupe he did not understand so much as the common Chances of the Dice, yet would have thought it a Sin against *Politeness* had he miss'd the Groom-Porter's a single Night, till in a few Years he left his whole Estate behind him there; but not without having some Diversion for his Money.

It has happened to him more than once to be in *ill-bred* Public-Houses on a *Sunday*, with some other *great Men* of the same Taste, where, not being able to get
either

either Cards or Dice, they have gone to a Hay-rick, and drawn the longest Straw for a Thousand Pounds.

An Affair, full as ridiculous, happened to him one Day that he went to Dinner at *Pontac's*, (but indeed this was in Company with one of the most famous Sharpers :) They began to guess Heads and Tails for a Shilling, and ended with his losing Fifteen Hundred Pounds; but the Sharper had the Generosity to pay the Reckoning.

A Man-Cook must dress all they eat, tho' as to herself, no Woman on Earth, who had been used, as she was, to great Tables, liked every thing dress'd plainer; but this poor Gentleman had, to his great Misfortune, just enough of a foreign Education to give him a thorough Relish of their Vices, and what he termed Elegancies, without the least Judgment or Reason to temper them: The Standard of his Folly was to chuse what he thought most fashionable; he did not prefer a Ragoût to a Piece of Mutton, thro' Niceness of Palate, which is erroneously called *Epicurism*, but what more properly we imagine ought to be termed Gluttony. This was not his Case; the Ragoût was more expensive and fashionable than the Mutton, and therefore preferr'd. But these Dainties

were so much in Vogue, that a Man would, in his Opinion, have shewn himself very little worthy of Six Thousand Pounds a Year, who had not *Taste* enough to squander it away in this ill-judged, impertinently elegant Manner.

Notwithstanding however this mock extraordinary Profuseness, during the whole Time she was with him (which was near a Year) she solemnly declares, she never received of him, at one Time, so large a Sum as One Hundred Pounds.

But, having now discovered the Imposition he had put upon her, she resolved to leave him, and letting fall some Expressions to that Purpose, he was quite distracted; and we readily admit, if the Passion he pretended was but in a moderate Degree sincere, his Situation must have been a very uneasy one.

She grants, he had no Sort of Reason to think her Inclinations had any Part in her Motives for living with him; and as she had found out the Trick he had put upon her, he was afraid she would still treasure up the Remembrance of it so much to his Disadvantage, as to leave him, if ever he should make her independent; tho', 'tis plain, he lost her, by the very Methods he took to secure her: And I really believe, by her Account, this Fear alone

alone prevented his giving her every thing she could ask.

This however was the Foundation of a long Dispute, which ended in their final Separation ; but not without his committing some such mad, rash, and desperate Actions, that she very justly apprehended, he might one Day be either his own Death, or her's, or both, just as his Frenzy operated.

One Day after Dinner, when a Lady, an Aunt of Mr. B———'s, who had dined with them, was present, the Discourse happen'd to turn upon their intended Separation. Oh! what have you resolved, thou cruel Girl! replied he ; and, looking at her with a Wildness in his Countenance that resembled Madness, If that is your Design, my dearest *Conny*! what Business have I in the World? Oh no! by Heavens! this soon shall set me free!——Then suddenly snatch'd up a Hanger, which he had worn when he rode out that Day ; and, drawing it, shortned it in his Hand, and made a Stroke against his Side. The Lady, who sat close to him, catch'd hold of the Handle, and prevented it's being any more than a slight Wound ; but, before they both of them could wrest it from him, they cut themselves very much ; and this terrified her so much, that

she resolved to part with him at any Rate. However his Agitations of Mind disorder'd him so, that he went Home and was seiz'd with a violent Fever. The Wound he had given himself was immediately healed, but he kept his Bed three Weeks; and, during all that Time, she was forc'd to sit all Day by him, or it would have been impossible to have kept him quiet.

When he was a little recovered, he was advised by all Means to go to *Bristol* to drink the Waters; and I believe the chief Reason of his Physician's sending him there was, to keep him to a certain Regimen, and prevent his drinking: But all the Persuasions in the World would not prevail, unless she would promise to go with him; to which, with great Reluctance, she at last consented.

They went thither the latter End of *August*; a Season of the Year when few People are there for Pleasure: Indeed, except themselves, and a Gentleman or two, one of whom was in a very bad State of Health, there was no Creature there. However, that did not hinder his making himself full as miserable as he had been in *London*, through the Fear of losing her. One of those Gentlemen we have just mentioned, was the principal Cause of his Uneasiness: He was extremely agreeable in
his

his Person, of a most sweet engaging Temper, and had been so highly educated, that nothing could exceed his good Breeding and Affability.

This Gentleman she met every Morning at the *Wells*, where he came to drink the Waters: She used to chat with him in a Morning, and sometimes they breakfasted together; 'till at last Sir *H—— P——*, who watch'd her very closely, became quite uneasy: But that young Gentleman being oblig'd to go, for a Day or two, to *Bath*, to visit his Brother, who was just come there, Sir *H—— P——* thought that the most favourable Opportunity he could take to remove her; in Hopes, by that Means, to put an End to all Correspondence between them: And, to prevent any Notice of her Departure, he order'd every thing to be got ready in a Moment, without telling her one Word of his Intention; and also, that she might not go through *Bath* where he was, which was the direct Road, Sir *H——*, in the Depth of Winter, the latter End of *October*, in a very wet Season, order'd his Coachman to go quite across the Country, by *Gloucester*, to *London*; where, after a most dismal Journey, they arriv'd; themselves well fatigued and harrafs'd, and their Horses almost kill'd,

While they were in Town, she had Letters from that young Gentleman to inform her, his ill State of Health oblig'd him soon to go abroad, where he resided for several Years after. But her Resolution still continuing to part with Sir *H*——, she told him one Day, she had come to a final Determination on that Head; upon which he threw himself into such Passions, that she was quite terrified with the Fear of his doing himself some Mischief, for he left her, swearing, by all that was sacred, he would kill himself; but, in about two Hours after, she receiv'd the following Letter from him.

COULD my dearest *Conny* be sensible of the Anguish of my Soul, I am sure that good Nature, that presides over all her Actions, would plead in Behalf of the Man that adores her to Madness: Yes, my *Conny*, I will prove it from my very Crime; that villainous Breach of Honour, you so justly charge me with, proceeding from nothing but Love, blind, distracted Love! I was such a Blockhead, as to believe the making you independent would, upon any little Disgust, endanger the Loss of you; and who is so liable to offend, as a Wretch who loves like me? Do but reflect, my adorable Girl, for a Moment,
Can

Can a Man be accus'd of an Intention to wrong a Woman upon base Principles, who would give up Life at her Command, and who finds it impossible to live without her? Oh no! my *Conny*; examine this Matter with the Coolness and Impartiality you do other Things, and you will soon find, my very Fault ought to be my Excuse. Forgive me, dearest Girl! I did not know your generous Soul, and only thought of you as a Woman; but am I not severely punished for the Mistake? Let me, I conjure you, now repair my Fault: I am ready to do any thing you desire; and, in whatever Way you command me: Let my unruly Passions give you no Disturbance; my Mind will enjoy an eternal Calm, when I am sure you resolve to be mine. I have seen enough of your generous Way of thinking to depend upon any thing you promise. Oh! say you will be mine, and set my Soul at Ease: Reverse those cruel Resolutions you have taken to go from me, or by Heaven I am no more! for all the Temptations on Earth should not make me survive the Moment of your Departure. Give me Comfort by one Line, and Leave to wait

on you at the Opera, where I suppose you intend to go this Evening.

I am,

Dearest Conny,

Only your's,

H——P——.

She read this Letter with great Concern, for she had some Reason to believe the Truth of it; but nothing could bring her to recede from her Resolutions. His Temper was so jealous and uneasy, and his Passions so dangerous and violent in those Flights, that she had every thing to apprehend from them, and these continual Fears made her Life quite unhappy; for, to such an Excess he carried that Passion of Jealousy, he would rave like a Madman at a Servant, who should attempt to serve her with a Glass of Wine; that was an Office, which only he must do; and even her Maid-Servant must scarce come near or touch her, when he was present: But I am confident, this gave her none of the vain Triumph Women generally feel upon such absolute Power; on the contrary, she was resolved not to live with him upon any Terms; and was apprehensive least her leaving him, should put him upon doing to himself some Act of fatal Violence.

How,

However she wrote to him, and begged he would be easy ; and said every Thing she thought would calm his Mind, and assured him she would be glad to see him that Evening. She went, in Company with another Lady, to the Opera, and, just in the last Act, Sir H— P— came into the Box : He was so pale and disordered, she was quite shocked to see him. He told her, that, whatever her Resolutions were, he earnestly requested she would sup with him that Night at the King's Arms in *Pall-mall*, and that after she had heard what he had to say, he would submit to any Thing she thought proper, with all the Patience he was Master of.

She was very much pleased to hear him talk so cool and reasonable, and promised to sup with him as he desired. After the Opera, she went to the King's Arms, with the Lady who was with her ; but I believe he would have been better pleased, if she had come alone : However, as the Lady was an old Acquaintance, and one who had been frequently in Company with them, he made no great Scruple to resume the Discourse before her. “ Well, my dearest Conny, said he, what have you resolved on ? ” To go over, replied she, Sir, for the present, to *Ghent*, to that House where I formerly resided ; and, when I have rested

there some Time, I hope Absence, and the right Use of your Reason, will bring you to a way of Thinking, less pernicious to your Health and Peace of Mind: I go thither, continued she, to convince you, that the Apprehensions you have always entertained of my having another Lover in view, are quite groundless; and I shut myself up for no other Reason, than the Hope of your bearing our Separation with the greater Ease, when you are convinced Nobody else is in Possession of me; and, tho' the Thought of that is so terrible to you now, I hope the Retirement I chuse, will, in a little Time, persuade you to be patient in it: I promise you I shall not be easily tempted to quit my Retreat.

“ Great God! replied he; What is it to me where you go, or how you dispose of yourself, if I am to be deprived of you? I cannot live, continued he; by Heavens! it is impossible! without you; and believing that you were quite determined to leave me, was the only Reason I desired your Company here, that your Eyes may witness the Punishment I will inflict on myself, for that villainous Breach of Faith which was the first Cause of our Disagreement.” Saying this, by Degrees, he got his Sword out; and had certainly destroyed himself, had she not struggled with him,

him, and, with the Assistance of the other Lady, wrenched it from him; which was not easily performed, for it was very sharp, and a flat Blade with two Edges. When they had got it from him, she ran to the Window and flung it out. In the mean time, the other Lady rung the Bell very hastily, for the Waiters to come and get her a Chair; for she was so terrified, she was resolved not to stay a Moment longer.

The People of the House took that hasty Ringing to be Sir *H—*'s being impatient for his Supper, and one of the Waiters ran up with a Dish in his Hand; but the Moment the Fellow entered the Door, Sir *H—* jumped to the Table, and took up a large Case-Knife with his Right Hand, and stabbed himself in the Left Side; but, as Providence directed, it only flaunted upwards along the Ribs, between them and the Skin; for had he given the Stroke on his Right Side, the Knife would have certainly entered, and, in all Probability, have killed him.

Her Back was towards him; but the Lady's screaming, and the Waiter crying, Zounds, Sir *H—*, what have you done! she turned, and, seeing a Torrent of Blood, was frightened out of her Senses. The Drawer called out, A Surgeon! for God's Sake,

Sake, a Surgeon! Sir *H— P—* has killed himself!

Upon which Lord *Portmore* and some other Gentlemen, who were in the next Room at Supper, ran into the Room to enquire the Reason of this Outcry; and Lord *Portmore*, addressing himself to Sir *H— P—*, said, How do you, Sir? what is it you have done? “Nothing, Sir, replied he, but put myself out of the World, because that ungrateful Girl is resolved to leave me.” It is a strange Way, Sir, said my Lord, you take, to revenge yourself upon her; I think Lovers’ idle Quarrels may be made up at a much easier Rate: But, Sir *H— P—*, continued his Lordship, as this Fit of Madness and Gallantry may possibly be your Death, this *poor Woman* may come to be tried for her Life; and, without our Evidence, may be in great Danger (as dear as she is to you) of being hanged: Therefore, it would be quite just and honourable in you, to inform us how this Matter happened, for I don’t perceive she is able to speak; and the other Lady is gone. “Then, my Lord, replied he, I once more assure you, that I did it with this very Hand; and could the Wound be this Moment healed, to prevent the Loss of her, I would do the same over again.”

Mrs.

Mrs. *Phillips* begs that Nobleman's Pardon, for making Use of his Name here ; but as this, among other Stories, has been related greatly to her Disadvantage, it having been confidently reported, that it was she who stabbed Sir *H— P—*, she is under a Necessity of setting the whole Fact before the Public in this particular Manner ; and as (happily for her) his Lordship was present, his Testimony, to which she begs Leave to appeal, will be an undeniable Evidence to the Truth of what she asserts.

The first Surgeon that was called, was Mr. *Dedeir*, of *St. Albans-Street*, who immediately let him Blood, and he was afterwards laid upon a Table to be probed, before all these Gentlemen ; but he would not submit to let them touch him, unless she stood by all the while. At last, when the Wound was searched, and declared not to be mortal, and proper Dressings applied, he was taken off the Table, and walked up to a large Looking-Glass that hung in the Room, as unconcerned as any of the Spectators.—“ Well, my *Conny*, says he, sure you will no longer doubt *I love you* : You see I don't fear to look Death in the Face to prove it ; and now if you would have me live, it *must* be upon Condition

dition you will be mine, or else *I will soon mend my Hand.*"

The Gentlemen were greatly amazed at this heroically frantic Speech; but she, who had but just recovered Life enough to speak, promised him any thing he could desire or ask of her, provided he would take Care of himself. After she had given him the strongest Assurances it was possible, that she would not leave him, he suffered himself to be carried Home.

He consented, however, she should go over to *Ghent*, and stay 'till he recovered; which, the Surgeons said, would be some Months, for that he must be kept extremely low, to prevent a Fever, which might be his Death, tho' the Wound was not in itself mortal.

Upon this she went immediately abroad; and it really was very lucky for her she did so, for, notwithstanding all this pretended Affection, he caused it to be given out by some of his Friends, that it was she who had given him the Wound; tho' there were actually two People in the Room to prove the contrary, as well as his own Declaration to the Gentlemen before mentioned. What was still stronger, the Surgeons all affirmed, she could not put herself into a Posture to give such a Wound; for the Knife must be held sideways, and with the
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the Point upwards, or the Wound could not have glanced upwards, between the Skin and the Ribs: No, it was evident, had she given it, the Point of the Knife would have gone downwards, or directly into his Body.

However, this Affair made a great Noise; and, as in other Things, People did not fail giving their Opinions just as *Prejudice* dictated: The starved Garretteers of *Grub-street* were also set to work; and *A full and true Account of her committing this horrid, barbarous, bloody, and inhuman Murder*, was cried through all the Streets of *London*; but this she was uninformed of, 'till long after.

He continued ill above four Months, yet not so ill, but that he was able to write to her every Post; and the following Letter was the first she received.

YOU desired me to live, my dearest Conny! and Fate has decided in Favour of your Commands. I have obeyed you in every Tittle, and am as well as it is possible to be expected, so that I now sit up some Hours every Day.—Your dear Letter from *Dunkirk*, has brought with it the Blessings of Health and Peace. I hope, my lovely Girl, my Blood has washed away my Offence, and I am now ready to begin
anew,

anew, by the Performance of that Promise, the Breach of which you with so much Reason resented. ——— Banish from your Thoughts, my *Conny*, I conjure you, all Remembrance of it. ——— You saw how willingly I would have died to expiate my Crime! But wherefore do I fear? my *Conny* tells me I am forgiven, and bids me live; and, to bring my Bliss to the highest Pitch of human Happiness, says, she will be mine.

Fly ye Minutes! bring me back my Health! that I may sigh out my Soul in grateful Acknowledgments at her Feet.

—— Another Letter, dearest *Conny*; ——— and still another: ——— They, and they only, can bring me the precious Balm of Health, I so much pine after.

I am, my lovely Girl,

Your's only,

Jan. the 18th, 1731.

H—— P——.

At length, when he was out of Danger, he sent a Servant over to her, to let her know he was well, and requested of her to return to *England* immediately. He brought her the following Letter.

COULD my Dearest feel but the smallest Pang of my impatient Heart, she would not chide me for the Manner of my

my expressing it; but, alas, how coolly we reason with a Mind at Ease! Why, dear Girl, do you Rack my Soul by such a strange way of Reasoning?—You desire I would banish you from my Thoughts, which is, in other Words, to wish me dead.—— Strange Contradictions! here you beg I will take all possible Care of myself; and, in the next Line, to think of you no more. Oh! inconstant Girl! don't you know, that Life and you are inseparable; and Death without you my inevitable Doom?—— Keep me no longer on the Rack, I conjure you. Return immediately.——As you have parted from your Man and Maid, I have sent *Michael* to wait upon you over, who will prepare every thing for you; and as my Surgeons tell me I shall go out in four Days, the first Moment they discharge me, I will set out on the Road to meet you, and hope I shall, at least, reach *Dover* by the Time you land: Haste then, my lovely Girl! and once more bless the longing Eyes of a Wretch, whose Fate hangs upon you.

Your faithful

March the 2d, 1731. H—P—.

But

But she, hoping that by this Time he had a little weaned himself from her, wrote to him, in the most pressing Manner, to dispense with her Promise, *of living with him*, and begg'd he would suffer her to stay where she then was; offering every farther Thing to him, her Thoughts cou'd suggest, to dissuade him from insisting upon her Return.

With this Letter the Servant went back without her; which threw him into such a vehement Passion, that the Wound burst open again, from whence there was so prodigious and gross a Discharge, that his Surgeons were of Opinion it saved his Life. ——— However, the same Servant was again dispatch'd to her, to insist upon her coming over, or to assure her, that the Moment Sir *H* ——— was able to travel, he wou'd come himself and fetch her, and he deliyered the following Letter.

IS it possible, my dearest Conny, you cou'd send my Servant back with such a Letter, and believe me still alive? Oh! no; too plainly I see, you wish my Death! and I will content you in what ever way you desire; yes, my Conny, I will die! you shall be no longer troubled with a miserable Lover, whose Life is a Burden to him; and only a Plague and Terror to you: But,
dearest

dearest *Conny*! why have you lengthen'd my Torments, if you have decreed they must end in Death? You commanded me to live! I have obey'd you.—— Was it because you thought my Punishment not adequate to my Crime, that you imposed a wretched Life upon me?—For a Life without you, but for a Day, has infinitely more Horrors than the most painful Death.——But, my dear Girl, I will trouble you no more with my Resolves,—and it were vain to complain of Miseries, where they are unpity'd,—they will be ever unredress'd!——But I thought my *Conny* such a Miracle of Truth!—— Good God! how my credulous Heart had sooth'd itself into a proposed State of future Bliss, and Tranquility! Oh! yes; by Heaven! I believed you, when you said, *you wou'd be mine!* But no more of that; you desire to be released from that Promise: You shall, my *Conny*!—— Death makes all Contracts void. I have but one Favour now to ask, and that is, that you will not be offended, if I desire to give myself that Death at your Feet.—— Yes, my *Conny*, we must meet once more, before we part for ever,——and then I will free you from all the Anxieties you are so kind to say you have upon my Account;——And you shall be at Liberty to enjoy the Sweets of Retirement uninter-
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ed—till some happy Lover has Influence enough to bring you back to the World.--- When I am gone, your Reasons for Retirement will vanish.—— Mr. S———te, the happy Mr. S———te! will soon convince you, there are Sweets in the World, that, with your Youth and Beauty, are still desirable. Oh, Heavens! where will my Torments end? Yes, you like a Convent now, I believe; but his Return from *Italy* will soon make you quit your Retirement: Damnation seize him! and what a Wretch am I, that I cannot lengthen Life out 'till his Return.—— Fool that I am, for such a Wish! cou'd I lift up a Hand to hurt any Thing that my *Conny* loves? Oh! no: By Heaven, tho' he is the *Hydra* that devours my Peace, his being dear to you, secures him from the Fury of my Rage and Jealousy.—— But I have done; my Surgeons tell me, that in a few Days I shall be able to go out: And the Instant they release me, you shall see at your Feet,

Ungrateful, inhuman CONNY!

This miserable Wretch,

H—— P——.

In short, she found there was no avoiding it, and, with the greatest Reluctance, and heaviest Heart that ever Woman had, after

after taking the most affectionate Leave of her Friend, the Lady Abbess, she once more left her darling and favourite Retreat, quite at a Loss how to deal with so ungovernable a Passion: The Proofs of which were only terrible to her; — without the most distant Hope of any Mixture of Pleasure or Content, no not even enough to make them supportable. The Fervour on his Part, and the Fear on her's, were so prevalent, it was hardly possible for either to act like calm and reasonable Creatures. Thus burthen'd with most melancholly Reflections, she set forward on her Journey to *England*.

The End of the FIRST VOLUME.



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